

December 12, 1925

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and MRS. COOMBS
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Wed., Dec. 16.
Sun., Dec. 19.

DIER SIMS
g People's Secretary
Sat., Sun., Dec. 12, 13.



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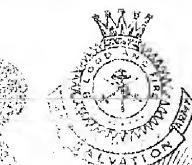
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The WACRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, ENGLAND



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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



In the midst of your Yuletide joys give a thought to the little children who will be cold, hungry, and cheerless on Christmas morn unless no Army basket comes to their home. Help to keep the Christmas "pots" boiling. (See page 6)

Christmas Wishes: A Seasonable Meditation

By STAFF-CAPTAIN E. CLAYTON

THE Christmas season thaws the chill out of our hearts and kindles the warmth of feeling and affection. Most of us grow less selfish, as we think, even transiently and superficially, of the great event which these days recall. There are few people whose moods are not, at this season, a little more kindly than their wont. Those who do not try to put new brightness and gladness into some other life on Christmas morning are to be pitied. Then our interest in our friends deepens as we think anew of God's loving interest in us, as shown in the gift of His Son. Christmas should make us better, purer, kindlier, gentler, truer friends, more faithful in our ministry of love, more diligent and earnest in all our efforts to help others.

Many people send cards, and other tokens of remembrance at Christmas time, merely because the canon of fashion says it is the proper thing to do—although their gifts or mementos carry no true message of love. It may be worth while for us to make a struggle towards reality and sincerity even in so small a matter as Christmas salutations and remembrances.

The Old and the New.

It may not be amiss, while on this subject, to think a little of the kind of wishes which are really worthy of true and wise affection. Old Testament blessings were usually represented under the form of material good things; New Testament beatitudes, however, take the form of spiritual gifts and qualities. We live under New Testament skies. Hence riches, worldly honors, earthly ease and pleasure are not the best things we can wish for our friends. These friends may be noble, blessed and happy without these things; and they may have these possessions in abundance, and yet be both miserable and useless. "Merry" scarcely seems the best word to qualify a Christmas wish to a friend, for it suggests the idea of gaiety, joviality rather than that of a such substantial blessing as Christ came to give.

One of the blessings it seems suitable to put into a Christmas good wish for others is simple goodness. Goodness is far better than riches, or greatness. Goodness is like God; it is honest, pure, true, upright; it is loving, gentle, kind,

unselfish, thoughtful, ever blessing others. Goodness is humble, making no show, never calling attention to itself; often times overlooked and even despised, but, like the lowly flower which hides away under the tall grasses, and unseen, pours out its sweet fragrance, blessing all about it. We can wish nothing for our friends better than simple goodness.

Saturated with Fragrance

The only way by which this wish for goodness can become a reality in one whom we love, is by that one getting into his or her heart more of the mind of Christ. Ships that carry spices and aromatics become so saturated with the

in giving; nor in being ministered unto, but in ministering.

There are many simple ways in which those to whom we wish good wishes may prove real blessings; a sweet flower is a blessing, yet it does nothing; it feeds no hunger; it gives drink to no thirsty one; it puts garments on no one who is cold. It is simply lovely and fragrant, and it becomes a blessing by the charm of its beauty and by its breath of perfume. Such a blessing as this, any human life may become. In the home, in the Corps, at business, it may, by its silent influence, be a joy, a comfort, an inspiration to others. A fruitful tree is a

candles, shining brightly, illuminating one small spot of this dark world.

It is an infinitely better wish, for those dear to us, that they should be, a blessing to others, giving out the rich things of life and love, than that they should accumulate riches, gathering and hoarding for themselves and doing nothing for others. Nor ought it to be hard for a Christian to make this good wish which we wish to him, a reality in his life. He must begin by being a quiet, constant blessing to those who are nearest to him. It is well for him to have a loving sympathy with those who are far away; but none the less, it is well for him to be a blessing to those who live under the same roof with him. It is proper for him to strew fragrant flowers about the coffin of his friends when they are silent in death; but it is even better to be a comfort and blessing to friends who are yet alive.

A Personal Assurance

A wish for any in whom we are interested, who have not yet become true followers of Jesus—and even for all sinners—is that they may give themselves to Him whose gift of gifts to the world is commemorated by December 25th. Christmas itself is but an empty name to one who is not a disciple of Jesus. The message of the angel of the Lord, which called forth the song of all the heavenly host, as ushering in the dawn of the first Christmas Day, was a personal assurance to the individual shepherds of Bethlehem, "Unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Until one shall recognize that heavenly message as to himself, and shall be ready to sound back from his heart of hearts an echo of heaven's glad song of rejoicing, there is no true Christmas for him. Hence, when we wish a Christmas good wish to one who is thus outside of the circle of rejoicing ones, our wish should be a prayer that he truly Christ's and that Christ be truly his.

God's Candles

Light, also, is a blessing. The stars are blessings, as their silver beams fall on the dark earth. Many a traveller by land, and many a sailor on the sea, thanks God for the silent, far-away stars. A lamp in the street is a blessing, showing men their way. Even a little candle in an old-fashioned home is a blessing, giving cheer to those who cluster about it. A life may be a light; if not a silver star or a great lamp, at least one of God's little

blessings. Weary ones stop on sunny days, to rest beneath its shade, and while they rest, perhaps they gather its fruits and feed upon them. Like a tree, a good life may be a shadow from the heat of trial, a shelter from the storms, and its love may prove food to feed the hungry heart.

The Holy Life

A holy life is made up of a number of small things. Little words, not eloquent speeches or addresses; little deeds, not miracles or battles, not one great heroic act of mighty martyrdom make up the Christian life. The avoidance of little evils, little sins, little inconsistencies, little weaknesses, little follies, indiscretions, and imprudences; little foibles, little indulgences of the flesh, the avoidance of such little things as these goes far to make up, at least, the negative beauty of a holy life.

A Poisonous Snake

Never believe anything for which no better authority can be given than they say." Often false and cruel reports are circulated for which no one is willing to take the responsibility, but which, nevertheless, blacken reputations, break hearts, and ruin happiness. The chances are that the anonymous letter is a lie, and the rumor which owes its existence to "they say," though no one would go into a witness box and swear to it, should be stamped to death like any other poisonous snake.

Conquering Difficulties

A man found a worm gnawing at one of his vines. Instead of raving like a Comanche Indian and handing in his resignation, he put the worm on a hook, threw it into the stream, and caught a big shad, which supplied food for his family for a whole day.

Don't take heart-failure over your

little troubles. Don't put horns and hoofs on them and then climb a tree. Use them for bait to catch something that you want.

This is just where Jonah slipped his cog; he took heart-failure when he met the worm, and the worm laughed at him and put Jonah on his hook and caught a fish with him!

The Best Answer

The best answer that can be given to the unbelief and false doctrine of our times is God's answer, and God's great answer is the outpouring of the Holy Ghost—a mighty Pentecost. This was His answer to those who had accused and slain the Lord Jesus; this was His answer to those who spread the false report that His friends had stolen His body from the tomb, and this has been His answer to unbelief, to formalism, to the pride and conceit of men through the ages past.

The Need of Other Hearts

Give me a pulsing heart to feel
The need of other hearts, and kneel
With them when lonely shadows
steal

Across the way.

Give me a vibrant hand and strong
To right a weaker brother's wrong
Or smooth some tangled place
along

His onward way.

I is nearly twenty years since the Army's "Social Pots" were started, and they have now become one of the special features of the service. In fact, one year's newspaper gives the December appearance on the street.

Last year over 4,000 (a species of rice cake) salmon were distributed, some 650 poor people were given free breakfasts for a month, an amount produced through these collecting boxes.

About twelve years ago the Salvationists were out distributing other comforts in where most of the family existed in wretched condition. In one of these rooms a young fellow who was an engraver and earned a living taken to drink after situation, and was in means of subsistence by sheer chance.

He gratefully accepted the Salvationists and company. Right at the bottom he found a printed bill in perplexity to call at the Corps.

Now the young man known as the Salvation Army, but in no uncertain manner used body was incessantly drunk.

Surely, he reasoned, were so kind as to bring a present gift, they would accept with money, so that he could crave! With this idea in view he went to the Corps, but the instead of sympathizing tackled him about his sins.

God's Way

By Brother Joseph Clayton

It is about fifty-eighth God pardoned all my sins number of years, fifty spent as a Methodist. During those years thousand miles to preach the Gospel. Sometimes I have walked family at 7 o'clock on a long, returning home a Day's Services at 1.30. On the Monday morning time I have walked taken three services, a twenty-five and a half just as red-hot for Jesus.

We came to Canada in 1912, and my service cut short as I was living trying forty miles from the front. We had there used to assist him as a member of his Meetings, but settled we were obliged to Canada. We then went to my daughter and for two weeks received the kindest treatment and thought could end of that twelve months and consequently settled.

I then went to my morning the service song, "He leadeth me, he leadeth me." How for joy! All the the Mercy seemed to be for. The text was taken

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Romans 10: 1-10. "With the mouth confession is made unto Salvation." "Yes, go and get saved, only keep quiet about it afterwards," suggests the Devil to the convicted sinner. But all who are truly born of God soon find the new life clamoring for expression. Failure to say a word for Christ when the Spirit thus prompts will weaken and tend to destroy the spiritual life of the most promising convert.

"Tis better to shout than doubt,
"Tis better to rise than fall,
"Tis better to let the glory out
Than to have no glory at all!"

Monday, Romans 10: 11-21. "The Lord . . . is rich unto all that call upon Him." "If you are going to beg from God get a big basket" (Chinese Proverb). Our Heavenly Father is bountiful as well as rich. How lavishly He gives the flowers of the field and the fruits of the forest! Surely "no good thing will He withhold." Yet how often we forget to call just when our need is greatest. "Hitherto have ye asked nothing; ask and ye shall receive that your joy may be full."

Tuesday, Romans 11: 25-36. "How unsearchable are His judgments." How true is this statement, yet how apt we are to think we can fathom and understand God's dealings with us and ours. May it make us willing to trust Him more fully when we realize how much further He can see than we who can tell what an hour may bring forth.

Wednesday, Romans 12: 1-8. "Let love be without dissimulation." That means, let there be no pretense about our love, but let it be the genuine article which comes straight from the

heart, and let us never be afraid to give it expression.

"There are many kinds of love, as many kinds of light; And every kind of love makes a glory in the night;

There is the love that stirs the heart, and love that gives it rest, But the love that leads life upward is the noblest and the best!"

Thursday, Romans 13: 1-7. "There is no power but of God." This is a source of great comfort to those who love Him. He has all power, and therefore even the strongest and worst can only go as far as He allows; whilst those who share the spirit of Christ possess a power greater than all the forces of earth. Let us, then, in all earthly things, be dutiful to those over us, remembering their authority is God-permitted.

Friday, Romans 13: 8-14. "Owe no man anything, but to love." The poorest in this world's goods can afford to be generous with their love. Love is supplied from a source which increases the more you draw upon it. As, therefore, you let it flow out to all around, you find it return to you in ample measure, brimful and running over.

Saturday, Romans 14: 1-9. "For God hath received him." Yes, thank God, He receives many whom man would set aside and shut out. God sees right into our hearts; nothing escapes His notice. He marks the first longing desires after goodness. He hears the faintest sigh that escapes our lips, and ere our prayers are uttered He is ready and waiting to answer them.

A train of thought wastes time if it carries no freight.

Devotion

g brightly, illuminating this dark world. There is no better wish, for those they should be, a blessing out the rich things of life than that they should accumulate and hoard for doing nothing for others, be hard for a Christian to wish which we wish to him, life. He must begin by constant blessing to those it to him. It is well for us to have sympathy with those way; but none the less, it to be a blessing to those the same roof with him, or him to strew fragrant the coffins of his friends silent in death; but it is be a comfort and blessing are yet alive.

Spiritual Assurance

In whom we are interested yet become truest Jesus—and even for all they may give themselves gift to the world is by December 25th, Christ—an empty name to one disciple of Jesus. The anger of the Lord, which song of all the heavenly in the dawn of the first was a personal assurance al shepherds of Bethlehem, born this day, in the city viour, which is Christ the one shall recognize that ge as to himself, and shall stand back from his heart who of heaven's glad song is no true Christmas for when we wish a Christmas the who is thus outside of the g ones, our wish should be to be truly Christ's and that his.

Good wishes on Christ-every wish shall be a realization of our every will prove a benediction. More than this should be the most ordinary Christmas

Don't put horns and and then climb a tree. bait to catch something

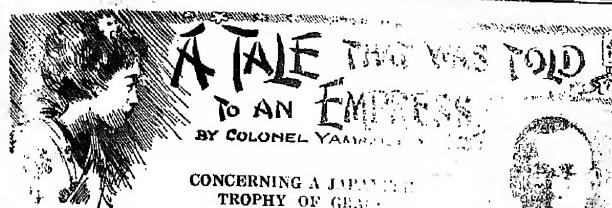
where Jonah slipped book heart-failure when worm, and the worm eat and put Jonah on his back a fish with him!

Best Answer

Power that can be given and false doctrine of God's answer, and God's is the outpouring of the mighty Pentecost. This to those who had adored the Lord Jesus; this to those who spread out that His friends had come from the tomb, and His answer to unbelief, to the pride and conceit of the ages past.

of Other Hearts
Using heart to feel other hearts, and kneel when lonely shadows

the way.
Great hand and strong brother's wrong me tangled place
and way.



It is nearly twenty years since the Army's "Social Pots" first appeared on the streets of Tokio and other Japanese towns, and they have now become one of the special features of the Yuletide season; in fact, one year-book issued by a newspaper gives the December 15th event as "Salvation Army pots make their appearance on the street!"

Last year over 4,000 pieces of mochi (a species of rice cake) and 2,000 salted salmon were distributed at half cost; some 650 poor people were fed, and fifty free breakfasts were distributed each morning for a month, because of the amount produced through the medium of these collecting boxes.

About twelve years ago a group of Salvationists were out distributing mochi and other comforts in a poor district where most of the families eked out an existence in wretched conditions in one room. In one of these rooms they found a young fellow who at one time had been an engraver and earned good money. Having taken to drink he lost situation after situation, and was then getting some means of subsistence by pulling a rickshaw.

He gratefully accepted the baskets from the Salvationists and commenced to unpack it. The caskets were most welcome. Right at the bottom of the basket he found a printed bill inviting any one in perplexity to call at the nearest Army Corps.

Now the young man knew nothing about the Salvation Army, but he did realize in no uncertain manner that his poor, ill-used body was incessantly crying out for more drink.

Surely, he reasoned, if these people were so kind as to bring him such a bountiful gift, they would also provide him with money, so that he might satisfy his craving. With this idea he made his way to the Corps, but the Officer in charge instead of sympathizing, immediately tackled him about his soul.

First he was unseated with a copy of "People's Gospel," and then he was asked,

"Surely he is here to get a single farthing, is he? Come up with so much money?"

And what was the boy's answer?

As for the book, "he has not had any interest in that ever, and its only use so far as he could see was it waste paper.

For it might possibly tell the price of our drink."

Then came a great temptation.

Money he must have—why not get it by house-breaking?

As the time was too early to commence

he returned to his small room, and when he saw his wife and children a

spark of malice awoke, and he pitted them. He saw them as they would be if his evil project were to land him in jail for some years. He determined that for the next few hours, at least, he would try to make them more happy. Showing his wife the book he had got from the Army Officer, he said he intended to read it and become a good man. She, poor woman, had suffered so much through his wickedness that she replied, "You fool! How can you be made a sober man?" To which he retorted,

"I am a man; and if I determine to be good I can be, and

I'll show you!"

In this spirit of bravado he began to read the book, without any intention of learning anything. A story used as an illustration, however, attracted his attention. This told of a man who went to a neighbor's garden to steal vegetables and fruit. He placed his son on guard so that warning might be given of anyone's approach. Suddenly the boy cried out, "Father! He sees you!" The man was scared, and rushing to the boy inquired what was witnessing his wrongdoing. Pointing to Heaven the lad replied, "God sees you."

The rickshaw man began to be sorry he had started to read the book. A most uncomfortable feeling had arisen within him. If God sees, he thought, how can I go house-breaking tonight? At last he could endure the feeling no longer. He rushed off once more to the Army Officer and frankly stated his case. The faithful dealing he then received resulted in his finding Salvation.

Years after he said that the conditions in which he was living at the time of his conversion were well nigh unimaginable. At that time there was only one outdoor garment for his wife and himself, so that if he went out she was obliged to stay in, and vice versa; and this in spite of its being the New Year season when all Japan is en fete!



A Christmas "Pot" in Japan.

God's Way With Me

By Brother Joseph Smith, North Battleford

It is about fifty-eight years since God pardoned all my sins. Out of that number of years, fifty-four have been spent as a Methodist Local Preacher. During those years I walked nine thousand miles to preach the glorious Gospel. Sometimes I left my home and family at 7 o'clock on a Sunday morning, returning home after the Sabbath Day's Services at 1:30 and 2 o'clock on the Monday morning. During that time I have walked thirty miles and taken three services, and although now seventy-five and a half years old I feel just as red-hot for Jesus as ever.

We came to Canada in the year 1912, and my services seemed to be cut short as I was living out in the country forty miles from the nearest settlement. We had there a preacher. I used to assist him as a rule in the opening of his Meetings, but five years ago we returned to the Old Land, and stayed there one year. We became so unsettled we were obliged to come back to Canada. We then went to live with my daughter and for twelve months received the kindest treatment that love and thought could provide, but at the end of that twelve months we felt we would like a little wooden hut of our own and consequently settled in North Battleford.

I then went to my own Church. That morning the service started with the song, "He leadeth me, by His own hand. He leadeth me." How my soul leaped for joy! All the treasures of Divine Mercy seemed to be opened unto me. The text was taken from Psalm 23,

"He leadeth me." Then I thought, "I will eat and drink this morning in the green pastures and beside the still waters."

But I was sadly disappointed by what the preacher said. That closed my book. I had, before I left my daughter, prayed that my Heavenly Father would lead me to that dear people where I could be made the most useful in His service and if that little bit of talent I had left could be used for His glory then I and my time and my talent should be put into His blessed hands, either as a hewer of wood or a drawer of water; nay, as a door-mat, if that would bring glory to His precious name.

At home I took up the newspaper and looked down the various Church services as announced for the coming Sunday. "Salvation Army Holiness Meeting—10 o'clock." That filled the gap in my poor starved soul. I went in that Sunday morning a stranger, and I felt strange amongst the few that turned up to the Meeting, but I went to the Father's House and I sat down to the Father's Holiness banquet. Oh, the glorious fruits that refreshed my soul that blessed Sabbath morning! I scarcely knew another.

I was in the right or not. I say "I" of course, because we should be members in a family. In the same afternoon I met a friend of mine, and I was asked under what circumstances I had come into the meeting. I do feel that I have some right to come into its ranks. I do feel that God has approved me, and that He is with me. My beloved wife, though she is not a member, has always supported me in my work. She has always said, "Do you think you will be successful?" I answered, "Yes." I jumped up and down twice over, with both my hands raised.

Do Our Converts Stand?

A Testimony from One who Has Done 25 Years Fighting for God in the Army

The above question is often asked of Salvationists by outsiders, and we praise God that it is possible for us to answer emphatically in the affirmative. And not only can we say it in so many words, but there are hundreds, nay, thousands of cases where converts have stood through years of persecution and trouble, and are still standing to the glory of God, and to these we point with the finger of love and pride. Surely such pride is excusable, for many of these converts have helped to bring the Army to the position which it holds today.

The following testimony was received in a letter addressed to the Commissioner and he passes it on with the hope that it will be an encouragement to other converts to keep on fighting. The writer says:

"I am reminded of the fact that on November 2nd it will be twenty-five years since I gave my heart to the Lord, and I am glad to say that I have tried to do my best ever since and have never deserted the old Flag or the Army. The grace of God has been sufficient. It has been hard at times, but this has only kept me mindful of my need of Him. My heart is full of gratitude to Him for His goodness. I was married in the Army and my three children have all been dedicated in our glorious Army, so it seems said to me. Thank God for this Commission.

"My father recently met with an accident and his life was despaired of.

The men Salvationists wore a kind of European suit with brass S's and the young Convert wanted to be like them. He therefore bought a suit of a kind for 3s., which he had managed to scrape together. This he pawned each morning, getting a hammer with the money. Then he would work at engraving all day, and, on returning the hammer and paying interest at the rate of 5 per cent per day, he got back his suit! He then went to the Army Meeting and secured grace and strength for the continual spiritual fight which he was waging.

This went on for some time, each day seeing his suit pawned and redeemed, and at last he got on his feet once more. His old neck is two of his treasures, and they will be handed down to his descendants as evidences of the struggles in his climb from squalor to respectability.

Gradually the one small room gave way to more suitable accommodation. His children were sent to school, and when his elder brother (who was a police inspector in Korea) died he shouldered the responsibility of maintaining two of his children as well.

Now the one-time drunken rickshaw man has three or four men working for him; he pays a fairly decent sum in income tax, and has been, and remains, a faithful Salvationist. The police inspector in the district in which he lives sometimes advises men who have done wrong to call on him and get particulars of his experience, and quite a number of people have been converted through his influence. He is never happier than when telling of the God who not only sees him, but who also has been for over twelve years, "a never failing Friend."

Some months ago H.I.M. the Empress of Japan sent her representative to inspect the Army's Hospital for the Poor in Tokio. He made many inquiries about the Army and its work. When he wanted to know something of the Christmas "Social Pots" we told him the above story. The Baron said it was a most beautiful incident, asked the name and address of the comrade concerned and, expressed his intention of telling Her Majesty all about it. This tale that was told to the Empress is merely one of many examples of the Army's work.

Feeling sure the reader, too, will be interested, we close by saying that the central figure is Sergeant-Major Akiyama, of the Fukagawa Corps, which works in one of the poorest districts of Tokio.

For two days in fact the doctors gave him up. But the Lord heard our prayer and restored him to us. He was in the Salvation Army Hospital here (Windsor, Ont.) for two weeks, and the Matron says that it was just a miracle that he was saved.

"My intentions are to keep standing as I have stood, by His grace because it is to my own spiritual benefit and welfare, and also to the help of many with whom I come in contact."

This testimony is all the more striking when it is known that the writer's mother was for many years a confirmed drunkard. As will be understood, this condition of affairs was not conducive to happy home life, and the rejoicing must have been great when she at length found deliverance in a Salvation Army Women's Industrial Home. Our Comrade says that when she died she was given a real Salvation Army funeral.

Added interest will attach itself to this incident owing to the fact that at the time of our brother's conversion, this event taking place at a Corps in the Old Country, our Commissioner was the Officer in charge.

You cannot prevent the devil from knocking at the door of your heart, or looking in at the window; but you need not invite him to enter, offer him a chair, or engage him in friendly conversation.

Righteousness is a straight line, and is always the shortest distance between two points.

At the Outposts of Civilization

A Courageous Corps Cadet Proclaims Salvation to Lumberjacks and Fishermen in the Lonely Regions of the Far North



Jonas Anderson, the Corps Cadet in question belongs to the Selkirk Corps, and during the last summer served on the Government dredge which visits remote spots on Lake Winnipeg, a stretch of water covering some two hundred and fifty miles. Hoping to accomplish something for his Master the Corps Cadet bethought to take with him a few Army song books, and whenever opportunity served held Meetings at the places where the dredge touched.

Thus at the Outposts of civilization, hundreds of miles north of the larger towns, this lad visited lumber and fish-camps, and single-handed proclaimed the message of Salvation to the lumberjacks and fishermen in these lonely regions.

The Corps Cadet is not a gifted singer, can play no musical instrument and is not an eloquent speaker. Nevertheless, God made him a real blessing to the men with whom he came in contact. His efforts were appreciated and his Corps Cadet work-card shows a faithful record of Meetings conducted and attended.

Recently the Lieutenant of the Selkirk Corps, while taking up the collection, was accosted by a member of the dredger crew. "Say," said he, "here's something for the Army," and went on to tell of the Meetings conducted by young Anderson. "We believe in his religion," he said, a testimony which spoke volumes.

Something of the nature of the loneliness of the far North country and the difficulty of obtaining aid in times of disaster or accident may be gathered from the fact that at one place where the dredge was commanded to deepen a small harbor to permit easy access to the fishing vessels, a rising storm caused a larger boat and the dredge to collide. In the excitement that followed our young Comrade received a severe blow on the head. "It's all right," he exclaimed to one of his mates, "it will soon get better." The next thing he knew was that he was being conveyed by boat up the lake to the nearest hospital, this being Norway House, a hundred miles or more away. Here he received treatment for an injured skull, and it was several weeks before he was discharged.

Corps Cadet Anderson when at Selkirk, his home town, is a faithful worker in the Corps, and always ready to give a vigorous and original testimony to God's power to save and to keep, both in the Open-Air and in the indoor Meetings. He also teaches a Young People's Company on Sunday afternoons. He has a sister, an Officer, stationed at the Kildonan Industrial Home.

A Fighting Peace

Boomer: "War Cry, sir?"

Gent.: "I don't want war, I want peace."

Boomer: "So do I, and I've got it, too; but if you want peace with God you will have to have war with the devil."

Gent.: "I want peace, peace!"

Boomer: "You want to go to Heaven probably, but I assure you if you ever get there you'll have to fight your way."—South African "Cry."

Christmas "Cry" Competition

Going Like Hot Cakes—Many Fine Increases—Why Not Make it 100,000?

THE EFFORT put forth by the Field Officers to roll up a record Christmas "War Cry" circulation this year has been magnificent, and very gratifying to our Leaders and all concerned.

There are some who held the opinion that the very limit of possible sales for this Territory had been recorded when we soared to 70,000 copies. We believed ourselves that with a little extra push it might go up to 75,000. To our agreeable surprise the first orders received from the Divisions sent the total well up to over 80,000. We ordered accordingly, but had to order a lot more when wires began to come in for increases. Just what the total figure will be when everyone is through selling we cannot tell yet, but beyond doubt the Territory has done something big this year with the special number and our heartiest thanks are due to all who helped to boost the sales.

Here are some of the wires we received when we thought there had been enough printed to go round:

"Send three hundred and fifty more Christmas "Crys" to Saskatoon II Corps. This, with 150 ordered last week makes 1,550 for this Corps, more than double last year. Send Watrous 250 more and Biggar 200 more. Nine thousand six hundred for Northern Saskatchewan. Can you take any more orders?"—H. Tutt, Staff-Captain."

"Sold out at Fort William. Big demand. Please send additional three hundred copies for the present."—H. Nyerod, Captain.

Captain Marshall of Weyburn sent the following cheery little note with an order for 200 extra: "They are selling like hot cakes. The Comrades have rallied round and we sold all ours in two evenings."

Commandant Hardy of the Subscribers' Dept. took a hundred copies with him to sell when he visited a Manitoba village on business connected with his Department.

Adjutant Jones of Lethbridge wired for 400 extras; Captain Bowles of Neepawa phoned in for another 150; and Captain Johnson of Vancouver III ordered a hundred more.

"Please forward 25 extra Christmas "Crys" to Glen Vowell. Twenty-five per cent increase over last year."—W. Houghton, Captain.

"Rush one hundred "Crys" to Port Moody.—Envoy Ungless."

"Please send another 300 "Crys" to Kerrobert. Are selling fine."—Captain Johnsrude.

Every little helps, as the pig said when he swallowed a fly. And many nickels make a muckle, according to the Scotch proverb. Which means to say in plain English that every little bit added to what you've got, makes a little bit more.

Up to the present we have sent out 94,000 Christmas "Crys." Can we make it 100,000? Let us hear from the Field Officers of the Territory.

His Highness the Alake Invites West African Cadets to Visit his Palace

On the occasion of their visit to Abeokuta with the Cadets, Captain and Mrs. Corbett received a special invitation from His Highness The Alake to visit him at his palace. His Highness expressed his delight with the progress the Army was making, and wished it all possible success.

Before bidding adieu the trio engaged in prayer, and Mrs. Corbett prayed God's blessing on the palace

and Divine guidance in the affairs of His Highness's responsible position.



Major and Mrs. Penfold and their two children who are transferred to the United States Central Territory.

Christmastide Events in Winnipeg

During the Christmas season the Salvation Army is planning to distribute over a thousand baskets of Christmas cheer in Winnipeg, or more, according to the need.

Five hundred men will be given a dinner on Wednesday, December 30th. Unemployed and homeless men will then be given a taste of Christmas cheer. A musical program will be given during the dinner.

A thousand boys and girls will receive gifts of moccasins, toques, and scarves at the Citadel on Thursday afternoon, December 31st.

Arrangements have been made for sixteen kettles to be placed on the streets of Winnipeg a week before Christmas so that opportunity will be given to the citizens to donate and thus assist the Army in providing Christmas dinners for the needy poor.

The Cadets of the Training Garrison will again this year render the sweet old Christmas carols in various parts of Winnipeg's residential district. The hand-bells will be brought into requisition and harmonious chimes will ring out on the frosty air, reminding the citizens of the season of peace and goodwill.

Army Editor and Distinguished Press Delegates

Brigadier Webb, Editor-in-Chief of the Australia South "War Cry," was invited to meet Lady Violet Astor and Mrs. Henson Infield, two of the delegates from Great Britain to the Imperial Press Conference held recently in Melbourne. Both ladies expressed sincere admiration for the work of the Army, and inquired particularly about immigration—a subject discussed by the Conference. They were impressed by the arrangements made by the Army for the selection and after-care of immigrants, and by the examples given of settlers, including widows with families, who have made good in Australia.

Lady Violet Astor, who is particularly interested in the provision of hostels for young women, was pleased with the Army Institutions of this kind which she had visited in the Commonwealth.

Mrs. Henson Infield is one of the proprietors of the "Sussex Daily News," published in Brighton, England, and upon which Brigadier Webb served as a sub-editor before becoming an Army Officer.

Elmwood

Captain Payne and Lieut. Corsie. On Corps Cadet Sunday the members of our Corps Cadet Brigade were well to the front. In the Holiness Meeting Captain Aldridge, Corps Cadet Guardian, was in charge, assisted by the Corps Cadets, all being blessed by the message. The Salvation Meeting at night was conducted by Ensign Sanders, our Y.P.S.M., all the Corps Cadets carrying out their appointed duties. We were very much encouraged in seeing how well they took part. We were also pleased to see in the congregation Brigadier G. J. Twin, and we were much blessed by her words of testimony. We praise God for the way in which He has restored her to health, and we are looking forward to another visit from the Brigadier.

The Flag I Love

The Army Flag is the dearest,—The Flag I love the best;

Its colors wave o'er all the world,

From east unto the west;

From the northland to the south,

The Army Flag you'll see,
As we march along with happy song.
On the road to victory.

—Mrs. J. Allan, Macleod.

December 19, 1926

Major At Meeting

THE final Farewell and Mrs. J. H. H. on Thursday evening at the Citadel, by Lt.-Colonel Taylor, came to bid the Army God-speed, and to success in their mission over the border, have previously arid Prison Secretary, U. S. A. at Chicago.

The gathering nature of a family every member of being present including old warrior of the Habirk, who holds in the affections of the nation. She was a honor on the platform a well-deserved audience.

Messages
The Colonel voice audience that he is visiting our Alaska, was unable also that his indisposition made it impossible for him to attend. Messages, however, were ready calling forth much interest.

A wired message from the Commissioner of the Yukon, Mrs. Habirk, years of fruitful West Territory, blessing in new.

The Chief Sec-

as follows:
"It is with un-

I find myself un-

this gathering a press to Major I feel concerning in the Canada. We high hopes for fruit-bearing s work they have here I am, a pri- my own home.

"If I were pleasure to give and here I incl- feelings of g spirit and unst by the Major in these Western li

"Personally Major's frank and equally so brotherly and of Habirk had al- by the hearts of the by her prairie unassuming man- good examples parents.

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"Now the time is, there can be of real parting great Salvatio covers the ear- droll in a wor- under the king- the conquering

"To a great are called and p to turn the tides into walls bring the vision men who have trials of life at Almighty make banjo discou give to the so

Major and Mrs. Habkirk say Farewell

At Meeting in the Winnipeg Citadel presided over by the Field Secretary—Story of Salvation romance unfolded

THE final Farewell Meeting of Major and Mrs. J. Habkirk was conducted on Thursday evening last in the Winnipeg Citadel, by the Field Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Taylor. A large crowd came to bid the Major and his wife God-speed, and to wish them every success in their new sphere of labor over the border. The Major, as we have previously announced, is appointed Prison Secretary for the Central Territory, U. S. A., with headquarters at Chicago.

The gathering also partook of the nature of a family reunion, almost every member of the Habkirk family being present including that splendid old warrior of the Cross, "Mother" Habkirk, who holds such a warm place in the affections of Winnipeg Salvationists. She was given a place of honor on the platform, and received a well-deserved ovation from the audience.

Messages from Leaders

The Colonel voiced the regret of the audience that the Commissioner, who is visiting our Indian Comrades in Alaska, was unable to be present, and also that the Chief Secretary was absent; his indisposition having made it impossible for him to attend the Meeting. Messages from them, however, were read during the evening, calling forth much enthusiasm from the audience.

A wired message from Alaska from the Commissioner read as follows:

"Farewell greetings to Major and Mrs. Habkirk. We thank God for years of fruitful service in Canada West Territory, and wish them every blessing in new appointment."

The Chief Secretary's message was as follows:

"It is with unspeakable regret that I find myself unable to preside over this gathering and to personally express to Major and Mrs. Habkirk all I feel concerning their past services in the Canada West Territory, and our high hopes for their happiness and fruit-bearing service in the great work they have been called to do in the Central States of America. But, here I am, a prisoner in the citadel of my own home."

"If I were present it would be my pleasure to give expression to our love and here I include the Commissioner—feelings of gratitude for the loyal spirit and unstinted service rendered by the Major and his good wife in these Western lands."

"Personally I have enjoyed the Major's frankness in business matters and equally so have I enjoyed his brotherly and comrade-like spirit. Mrs. Habkirk has also won her way into the hearts of the Officers and Soldiers by her prairie-wide sympathies and unassuming manner, while their children are splendid reproductions of the good examples of the fighting qualities possessed by their warrior parents."

No Real Parting

"Now the time for parting has come. No, there can be nothing in the nature of real parting in the realm of the great Salvation Army, whose spirit covers the earth, and whose subjects dwell in a world-wide fellowship, co-operating for service to mankind under the kingship and guidance of the conquering Christ."

"To a great work our Comrades are called and great grace will be needed to turn the grey walls of penitentiaries into walls of jasper, by changing the visions and experiences of men who have fallen on the crooked paths of life and to this end may God Almighty make the strings of the old banjo discourse such harmony, and give to the song a penetrating mes-

age that will break the prisoner's fetters and open the eyes of the blind and bring Salvation to the vilest. Go, Major and Mrs. Habkirk, and the Lord go with you!"

After referring to the splendid send-off which Major and Mrs. Habkirk had received from the Southern Saskatchewan Division and paying a tribute to the work done by them during their thirty years of service in Canada, Colonel Taylor called upon Treasurer Fowler, one of the oldest Soldiers of the Corps, for the influence of their parents. Other speakers were Envoy Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. Habkirk's sister, and Cadet Smith, Regina, both of whom spoke of blessings received from the farewelling Officers. Mrs. Major Hector

shall reap in joy," was wonderfully verified.

Major and Mrs. John Habkirk's son and daughter both spoke. The former, Bandsman Jim Habkirk, Songster-Leader and Corps Secretary of the Brandon Corps, was described as a "chip off the old block." He told of his heart-felt desire to follow in his parents' steps. Lieut. Grace Habkirk, Fort Frances, gave a touching testimony. Both paid high tribute to the influence of their parents. Other speakers were Envoy Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. Habkirk's sister, and Cadet Smith, Regina, both of whom spoke of blessings received from the farewelling Officers. Mrs. Major Hector

The Major greeted the audience with his ever-present smile, and thanked the Officers and Comrades for their kindly felicitations. He recalled the early struggles of his mother and family, and remembered as lad, after she had prayed him into the Kingdom, placing his arms around her neck and whispering words of encouragement, "I owe all I am today to my mother," he declared feelingly.

Many Memories

With many memories crowding upon him the Major said there was no time to give expression to all his thoughts. The occasion was the first break in the family circle, and he always felt "pulling up the stakes." Especially was this the case in parting from the two children. "They have always been a comfort and joy, and we leave them in Canada with our blessing," he said.

The Major spoke of his experiences in various parts of the Dominion. He had conducted Meetings in lumber and mining camps, and had much to do with all sorts and conditions of men. This, with his varied experience in prison work, would be of great help in his new position. "We want to be good representatives of Canada and the Salvation Army," he concluded.

The Meeting was brought to a close with a verse of a song, and the farewelling Officers were commended to God in their new appointment by the Field Secretary.

Farewell Meetings at Regina

Lt.-Colonel Taylor conducted the Farewell of Major and Mrs. Habkirk at Regina, during the weekend Nov. 28-30, when four souls yielded to God. Major H. Habkirk and Major Joy from Winnipeg were present at the Meetings and rendered good assistance, as did Major Smith, who was in the city during the weekend. There were also a number of Comrades from various outside points, who came in to the Meetings. In the Saturday night Meeting the years of service of the six Officers and Comrades who spoke totalled, altogether, 207 years.

The work of soul-winning commenced in the Kneadmill on Sunday morning, when a sister who had backslidden returned to God. It was certainly a good beginning. Throughout the Holiness Meeting everyone was greatly blessed by the words of the visiting and farewelling Comrades. In the Free-and-Easy Meeting the Corps Cadets rendered a service of song entitled "Beams from the Cross," and great credit is due to Corps Cadet Guardian E. Symons, for the manner in which this was presented. Colonel Taylor said that there was reason to be proud of the Regina Corps Cadet Brigade, for it had already sent ten Officers and Cadets into the Work. Mrs. Major Habkirk also spoke.

In the Salvation Meeting, at which there was a big congregation present, the Songsters rendered "Joy among the Angels," and the Band also gave a selection. Major and Mrs. Habkirk then spoke, telling of the goodness of God to them. The Major sang a solo, "The Pearly White City," and Major H. Habkirk also spoke. After a hard-fought Prayer-Meeting which did not close until late, we had the joy of seeing four seekers. One dear lad surrendered after a two-hour struggle.

At the Meeting on the Monday night a great crowd of Salvationists and friends assembled in the Citadel to say goodbye to Major and Mrs. Habkirk, and also to Sister Eva Robinson, who

(Continued on page 12)



Major and Mrs. J. Habkirk

Habkirk also spoke in a feeling manner.

The Habkirks are musicians from the word "go". Major John Habkirk has a Coast-to-Coast reputation with his famous banjo, and a multitude of inmates in various institutions, to whom cheer has been brought by his singing and playing are ready to attest to blessings received. Major Hector Habkirk is equally at home with an instrument. During the evening the brothers delighted the audience with several choruses and solos. Major John and his son Jim also sang a duet. An appropriate item was rendered by the Citadel Band entitled the "Chicago March" and the Regina Cadets, representing the Southern Saskatchewan Division sang "Keep in step with the Master."

Mrs. Habkirk Speaks

Mrs. Major Habkirk received hearty applause as she rose to speak. Her heart had been deeply stirred, she said, by the warmth and fervor of the farewelling Meetings and the kindly messages of goodwill from the various Officers and Comrades. Barking back to her early days she referred to the time when as a girl she attended a Meeting conducted by Lt.-Colonel Phillips (then a Lieutenant) in the Old Land, and gave her heart to God. From that time onward her thirty years of service had been crowded with blessing. After making a touching reference to the Habkirk family the speaker asked for the prayers of all. "We are going with sympathetic hearts into our new appointment" she said, "and God will have our best in the Prison Work."

side Events in
Winnipeg

Christmas season the
is planning to distribute
thousand baskets of
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Editor-in-Chief of
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I Love
dearest,—
the best;
all the world,
west;
o the south,
you'll see,
with happy song
story.
Allan, Macleod.

THE WAR CRY A Peep Through the Window

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alberta

Founder William Booth
General Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters,
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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BRIGADIER BERNARD BOOTH

To be Present at Young People's Congresses at Vancouver, Calgary and Winnipeg

The dates for the visit of Brigadier Bernard Booth to this Territory are now fixed.

From Friday, January 15, to Wednesday, January 20, he will be in Vancouver for the Young People's Congress to be conducted there by the Commissioner.

The following weekend—Jan. 23-25—he will be at the Young People's Congress in Calgary.

Several other cities will also be visited, particulars of which will be given later.

The Y. P. Congress for Winnipeg will take place on Jan. 30, 31 and Feb. 1, and the Brigadier will take a notable part in it. On Saturday, Jan. 30, a Young People's Demonstration will be held. Sunday will be devoted to Councils and on Monday the Brigadier will give his famous lecture, "An Army in the making." This lecture is illustrated throughout by a splendid series of lantern slides showing particularly the growth and development of the Young People's Work.

MRS. COMMISSIONER RICH
Presides over Home League Sale
at Vancouver II Corps

Recently we were privileged to have with us Mrs. Commissioner Rich, who presided at the opening of our Home League Sale of Work, this being a very successful effort, bringing in the sum of \$270.00. During the opening ceremony Mrs. Rich spoke very appropriately, and paid tribute to the way in which the Home League members had worked. Captain and Mrs. Martin, the Corps Officers, also spoke.

The members of the Home League contributed to a most successful program in the evening, when Staff-Captain Jaynes, with his usual beaming smile, took the chair, and piloted the proceedings in regular Army style. The program, which was a varied one, was much enjoyed by all present. Mention must be made of a united song by the Home League, and readings by Sister Mrs. Hooper and Captain Martin. A number of the city Officers were present, and the Hall was crowded.—C.C.

The Korean Party

Major Hill and a party of Korean boys will arrive at Vancouver on Wed., Dec. 30. They will be spending the whole of the month of January in this Territory, visiting the principal centres of our work. Their tour in Canada West will conclude at Fort Arthur on Sunday, Jan. 31.

Successful Sale of Work at Winnipeg Citadel

Opened by Mrs. Colonel Webb
A successful Sale of Work under the auspices of the Home League was held on Tuesday afternoon and evening last at the Winnipeg Citadel, when the splendid amount of over three hundred dollars was raised. Splendid crowds attended the event. Mrs. Colonel Webb, wife of His Worship Mayor Webb, opened the Sale in the afternoon, supported by Mrs. Colonel Knott and a number of women Staff-Officers.

That is all Some Poor Little Children in Western Canada will Get of Christmas Cheer Unless our Prosperous and Comfortable Citizens Help the Army to Bring a Little Joy into Their Drab Lives

(See Frontispiece.)

Read these Stories of Cases which have been Investigated by Army Officers. They should Convince you of the Real Need which Exists. Your Generous Aid is asked

TO the majority of people in this favored and prosperous Western country the approach of Christmas means many plans for bountiful giving and extra feasting, with abundance of all good cheer. Happy children in thousands of happy homes shout with glee on Christmas morning at the presents they receive, and happy parents do their best to bring joy to the young ones and make Christmas Day one of bright and cheerful memories.

Think of the Poor

It is well to be glad and rejoice at Christmas time. But in the midst of our rejoicing let us give a thought to the minority who—through one cause or another—have very poor prospects for a happy festive season. Many people who are comfortably off seem doubtful about the existence of people in this country who are so poor as not to be able to provide a Christmas treat for their children.

Facts are stubborn things however and we must not shut our eyes to them and say the need does not exist. Each application to the Army for a Christmas basket is investigated by an Officer, and we have been astounded to hear from our investigators of the many pathetic instances of destitution they have discovered.

Here are a few of the cases that have come to our notice:

A ramshackle house of several rooms was visited by one of the Army investigators a few days ago in which a destitute family was living. He found the four or five occupants huddled together in one room; the rest of the rooms being totally devoid of all furniture. In the living-room was a bed, with ragged clothing, and a cot. A few old boxes served as chairs. The temperature outside was below zero.

A sad story was unfolded by a miserable-looking man. His wife, he said, was in prison for bad conduct; his mother had come over from an adjacent town to look after the children. He could obtain no work, and all were in a deplorable condition. The children were in rags.

A man whose daily occupation (from compulsion, and not from choice) was to search garbage cans for scraps of food and cast-off articles of clothing was located in a shack by an Officer recently. He found that the family was in the habit of sleeping at nights on the bed-springs, mattresses being a luxury denied them. The bed clothing consisted of sacks and ragged garments. The wife and two children were wretchedly under-clothed, and the little fuel in the house had been gathered from the streets.

Oatmeal is a splendid food, but one Officer found a family being raised on it entirely. It was oatmeal for breakfast, oatmeal for dinner, and oatmeal for supper. The reason that this monotonous diet was

persistent in was that the father had been laid off from his job through the slackness of work, and beyond a sack of oatmeal there was no other food in the cupboard. The Army Officer saw to it that there was a change of diet at least for one meal.

"Gran'pa used to send me something every year," sobbed a little mite to an Army Officer last week, "but Gran'pa is dead and papa is out of work, and at Christmas I shan't get anything at all." The investigator found the baby lips had only spoken the sad truth, and even worse was revealed. The one board house let in the biting blast through many cervices, and the family was shivering over a fire made up of chips gathered from a neighboring woodyard. There was food to be sure, but it had been gathered from garbage cans!

At another place in the same district the same Officer found the father in prison, and his wife struggling to care for five small children, the youngest being still at her breast. Food was scarce and fuel scarcer, and the mother was in a state of distraction as to the future. A black outlook indeed—if it were not for the aid given by the Salvation Army.

Father Seeking Work

An Officer knocked at the door of a broken-down dwelling, and learned from a shivering girl, who opened it, that the father was out seeking work, and the condition of the children was indeed sad. Three little tots were in bed. There they stayed all day as they had not sufficient clothes to keep them warm. It was not long ere the Officer obtained aid. Clothes were found for the little ones and the man was given temporary work.

This is an Officer's own account of a certain happening last Christmas. It is typical of what the Army is out to do this Christmas, and the need is just as great. She writes as follows:

"Homes of various degrees of poverty were visited during the day. At last we came to a one-roomed shack. Rapping at the door, a woman with a baby in her arms appeared, but when we began to state our errand we soon saw that she understood nothing of what we were trying to explain. Then in as kindly a manner as possible we pushed our way in, hoping there might be someone inside who could understand English. Our hopes were realized, for among the five children, the eldest, a girl about eleven, could understand and speak English.

"While explaining our errand we took in the conditions in that home. For the mother and her five children there was

only one thing which they could call a bed. In one corner of this bare room some boards were nailed up to form the side and foot, boards being nailed to the wall to form the head and other side,

CHRISTMAS CHEER AND WINTER RELIEF COUPON

TO COMMISSIONER RICH,
317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

Please find enclosed dollars
as my contribution towards helping the needy poor at Christmastime.

Name
.....

Address
.....

and more boards put across the frame work, thus making the so-called bed upon which the six slept. Of furniture, there was practically nothing of any kind. While making the survey of things our hearts were much touched to see an empty tomato can in which was a sprig of evergreen, and around the can a bit of tinsel. Asking the eleven-year-old girl what that was her face brightened and she said, "Oh, that's our Christmas tree" seeming to almost wonder at our needing to ask what it was. Then came to our eyes as we looked at that pitiful attempt at a Christmas tree. We noticed that there was absolutely nothing in the way of a toy in that shack where existed five children.

Injured in an Accident

"Through talking with the little girl we learned that the father was in the hospital owing to a train accident in which he had been so injured that both feet had to be amputated.

"We had seen enough to stir our hearts to do something for that mother and her little ones. On getting home we got a lot of discarded toys from the neighbors, some of which we mended. We got a doll for each of the little girls and dressed them up nicely. Some of the Comrades of the Corps, wanting to have a share in sending some good cheer to this unfortunate family, gave groceries. We were not going to miss the pleasure of seeing how the family would receive the good things we had got together for them, so the day before Christmas, with the hamper, two weeks' groceries, the toys and dolls we called at the shack. Never can we forget the look on those faces as the different parcels were undone. Especially when the dolls were unwrapped and given, one to each little girl, it seemed almost a shock to them that they could hardly believe, as they had never had a toy or doll before in their little lives. They clasped their hands and looked up into our faces in an ecstasy of joy. And when they realized that the dolls were really for them to keep they hugged them with such an appreciation as caused us to stand and weep as we looked on."

Help Cheer Unfortunate

Can well-off, comfortable citizens ignore such desperate need as this? The Salvation Army appeals to you to give out of your abundance to help us cheer the unfortunate this Christmas. Is all the Christmas cheer they get to consist of a peep through the window at your happiness, as our artist has so graphically portrayed on this week's cover?

Among the many pathetic letters received at Territorial Headquarters from children the following is a good example:

Dear Salvation Army Santa Claus:

Will you please call on us this year?

We are very poor and my Daddy is away in the country, and we have 10 children. We hope Santa will not forget us this year. I have one little sister sick in hospital. Our address is—

and my brother's and sister's names are: Clara, John, Alford, Almina, Constance, Rose, Douglas, Pearlie, Ruth and David.

Fill in the coupon on this page for the amount you feel you ought to give, and help to make some child's Christmas brighter.

To-Morrow

"To-morrow," he promised his conscience;

"To-morrow I mean to believe;

To-morrow I'll think as I ought to;

To-morrow my Saviour receive;

To-morrow I'll conquer the habits

That hold me from Heaven away."

But ever his conscience whispered:

"Oh, why not do it To-day?"

To-morrow, to-morrow, to-morrow—

Thus day after day went on.

To-morrow, to-morrow, to-morrow—

Till youth, like a vision, was gone.

Till age and his passions had written.

The message of fate on his brow

And forth from the shadows came Death.

With the pitiless syllable "Now!"

December 19, 1922

WINNIPEG CORPS

Mect for Their Annual Field Secretar

On Wednesday evening the number of the Young Winnipeg City Corps at No. 111 Hall for a Committee meeting.

Most of them were but a among them were a number of prospective Corps members, who had been convering and having had a brief service for God, and a Cadet Class a real preparation. About

After supper the young men waited on the tables.

At the main Hall the door was opened by Lt. Col. Phillips, Adj't. Col. and Adj't. Cadet Sims. The Corps

"I believe there is a Young People's work up and around to that ship," said the Adj't. Cadet.

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WINNIPEG CORPS CADETS

Meet for Their Annual Council
—Field Secretary Presides

ards put across the frame
during the so-called bed upon
slept. Of furniture, there
y nothing of any kind.
the survey of things our
much touched to see an
can in which was a sprig
and around the can a bit
king the eleven-year-old
was her face brightened
"Oh, that's our Christmas
to almost wonder at our
what it was. Tears came
we looked at that official
Christmas tree. We noticed
absolutely nothing in the
that shack where existed

ed in an Accident

alking with the little girl
at the father was in
to a train accident in
been so injured that both
amputated.

en enough to stir our

something for that brother
ones. On getting home,
discarded toys from the
e of which we minded,
for each of the little girls
ent up nicely.

Some of the Corps, wanting to
send some good cheer
family, gave groceries,
ing to miss the pleasure
the family would receive
we had got together for
y before Christmas, with
two weeks' groceries, the

we called at the shack,
forget the look on those
different parcels were un-
y when the dolls were
given, one to each little
almost a shock to them
hardly believe, as they
a toy or doll before in
s. They clasped their
up into our faces in an
And when they realized
are really for them to keep
them with such an apprecia-
tion to stand and weep as

eer Unfortunate

comfortable citizens ig-
rate need as this? The
appeals to you to give
advice to help us cheer
this Christmas. Is all
they get to consist
the window at your
artist has so graphically
week's cover?

many pathetic letters
itorial Headquarters from
wing is a good example:

Army Santa Claus:
"Please call on us this year?
me and my Daddy is
try, and we have 10
ope Santa will not for-
I have one little sister

Our address is —

and sister's names are:
ard, Almina, Constance,
earie, Ruth and David.

upon this page for
feel you ought to give,
ite some child's Christ-

Morrow

he promised his

I mean to believe;
think as I ought to;
my Saviour receive;
conquer the habits
from Heaven

conscience whispered:
do it To-day?"

morrow, to-mor-

er day went on.

morrow, to-mor-

e a vision, was

s passions had

of fate on his brow
the shadows came
ess syllable "Now!"

Our Territorial Leaders

Conduct Profitable Weekend Campaign at Prince Rupert
—Comrades Greatly Cheered and Blessed—Two Seekers
(By Wire)

On Wednesday evening, Dec. 2nd, a number of the Young People of the Winnipeg City Corps assembled in the No. 111 Hall for a Council.

Most of them were Corps Cadets, but among them were quite a number of prospective Corps Cadets. Some of them had been converted very recently and having had a real change of heart they were anxious to prepare for service for God, and see in the Corps Cadet Class a real opportunity for this preparation. About seventy sat down to supper, and with them the Field Officers from most of the Winnipeg Corps also Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Phillips, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Taylor, Adjutant and Mrs. Dray, and Mrs. Brigadier Sims. The Corps Cadet Guards waited on the tables.

After supper the young people gathered in the main Hall where the Council was opened by Lt.-Col. Taylor, in the regrettable and unavoidable absence of the Chief Secretary.

"I believe there is no department of Young People's work that quite comes up all around to that of Corps Cadetship," said the Colonel. "It gives splendid opportunity for training for future service for God." He advised all Corps Cadets to make the most of the opportunity afforded them.

Sympathetic reference was made to Corps Cadet Laura Allen, daughter of Major and Mrs. Allen, who was absent because of the passing away of her mother. It was arranged that the kind sympathy of all Corps Cadets present be conveyed to the absent one that God may comfort her in her sorrow.

Lt.-Col. Coombs reminded all that the door to Corps Cadetship is the Mercy-Seat, and urged all present to strive to make the most of their lives.

Mrs. Adj't. Lekson, Divisional Corps Cadet Guardian, explained why she and the other Corps Cadet Guardians were glad to work for the Young People. "It is because we love the young folks," she said. "We see in you such wonderful prospects for the future, and we want to help you to attain to that place of usefulness which is possible for you."

Adjutant Curry also gave a profitable and interesting talk. "We want you to so live for Christ," he said. "That in each Corps we can point to the Corps Cadet Brigade and say, 'That is what we want every Salvationist to become. Whether you become Officers or not your Corps Cadet training, if you use your opportunities, will fit you for expert Local Officership.' In closing the Adjutant said, "May God make of you a wonderful fighting force in this city of Winnipeg, for young people can win young people everywhere."

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Coombs and Captain Schwartz gave good words of counsel to the young people, after which Colonel Taylor gave the closing address. He explained how great and increasing is the need to-day for the young to take their stand out and out for God and fit themselves for efficient service. He not only urged regular attendance at the Corps Cadet Classes, but advised each Corps Cadet to earnestly seek in every way to improve by profitable reading and study, because the present times demand that all who would become leaders must be well equipped and trained in every way.

Lt.-Colonel Phillips closed with a most earnest prayer.

The Trade Department wears a decidedly seasonable appearance these days and is an attractive place for visitors. Major Hablirk has arrayed his shelves with tempting goods and illuminated Christmas tree stands in the tastefully decorated display window.

The St. James Band visited Grace Hospital on Sunday afternoon last and rendered a much appreciated program of music inside the Institution.

Commissioner and Mrs. Rich spent a profitable weekend at Prince Rupert. In spite of inclement weather the people turned out well to hear our Leaders. The Commissioner paid a visit to the Native Comrades at Metlakatla on Friday night.

The Welcome Meeting on Saturday evening was a joyous occasion. On Saturday afternoon Mrs. Rich opened a Sale of Work. On Sunday morning Commissioner spoke in the Methodist Church and Mrs. Rich in the Citadel. Adjutant Mundy spoke in the Baptist Church.

At the afternoon Meeting a good crowd came to hear the Commissioner's stirring address. Mayor Newton presided and told of the Army's work for the community. Battle for souls at night resulted in two surrenders.

Mrs. Rich again met women on Monday afternoon and conducted an inspiring gathering. The final Meeting on Monday evening was fraught with much blessing. The Comrades have been greatly cheered by our Leader's visit and many have been stirred for greater service.

Owing to washout on railway the Commissioner and party returned to Winnipeg via Vancouver and bade farewell to Divisional Commander Staff-Captain Carruthers, who had arranged such a successful campaign.

Memorial Service for Mrs. Major Allen

Conducted in Winnipeg Citadel by Major Merrett—Many High Tributes to Promoted Warrior — Eight Seekers Kneel at the Mercy-Seat

An impressive Memorial Service for wife and Mrs. Allen were Soldiers together in a Nova Scotia town.

During the evening the Citadel Band rendered "Songs of Heaven" and the Songster Brigade sang "Abide with me." Captains Irwin and Kerr each soloed.

A touching moment was when Major Allen rose to speak. Our Comrade, other Officers, and eight souls, many with him, family, has been wonderfully

THE COMMISSIONER'S MESSAGE

In Mrs. Allen's Promotion we have lost a Mother in Israel. Indeed many Officers thank God for their contact with her. She was a tender mother and a faithful wife. Her mother-heart embraced all needy souls. We are earnestly praying for you and for the dear children. How cheering is the truth, that we are not really severed from those who sleep in Jesus; they are in one chamber, we in another. God visits us both. We cannot again meet here; that is all. We look to meet presently. Tenderest sympathy and love. God sustain and comfort you in this dark hour.

of whom were volunteers, wept their way to Calvary in the Prayer-Meeting which was conducted by Brigadier Dickerson.

The service opened with solemn impressiveness, as the Citadel Band played "Promoted to Glory," the audience standing to its feet. Following this the congregation sang "Sweet Rest in Heaven," and prayer was offered by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Phillips.

Mrs. Sudgen spoke of her earliest recollection of Mrs. Major Allen, over thirty-four years ago, when they were stationed in a Corps together, the memory of which, she said, would always be a green spot in her life.

Bandmaster Dancy, who represented the St. James Band, spoke feelingly of the many kindnesses shown by Mrs. Allen, and made a stirring appeal to the young people present.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Taylor referred to the time when as a Training Home Officer at St. John she noted Mrs. Allen's beautiful disposition as a Cadet.

Envoy Alward quoted several appropriate portions of Scripture and made mention of the time when his

sustained in this overwhelming loss, and the Major's testimony on this occasion revealed his trust in God. He paid a loving tribute to the memory of his promoted partner and spoke of her gentle influence on the family.

He expressed his heartfelt gratitude to all who had tendered their sympathy and concluded with an appeal to the unsaved.

The text taken by Major Merrett from Joh, "And where is my hope?" furnished several thoughts from which he brought home to his hearers the importance of placing their trust in Christ as the only sure foundation of a hope for Heaven. The rewards of the righteous and the wicked were also contrasted and a powerful appeal made for surrenders.

A wretched-looking man was the first to respond to Brigadier Dickerson's appeal, by volunteering to the Mercy-Seat. His face brightened as he claimed the victory. Others soon made their way along the aisles. Tears mingled with prayers as the penitents cried to God for pardon, and the

Meeting closed with seven seekers for Salvation and one for Consecration.

Colonel Turner's Visit

Colonel W. J. B. Turner, who, as we have previously announced, has been appointed Territorial Commander for the Argentine, will conduct Meetings at Vancouver on Sunday, December 20.

He will spend Christmas at Calgary, doing several public Meetings, and will be in Winnipeg from Jan. 14 to 18, during which time he will conduct public Meetings.

His many friends in this Territory will be delighted to see their former

Chief Secretary again.



The Commissioner and Mrs. Rich are scheduled to arrive in Winnipeg from their Alaskan Campaign on Sunday, Dec. 13. Owing to a washout on the line from Prince Rupert they had to return via Vancouver. We will have some interesting news and pictures of the Native Indian Congress to publish in our next issue.

Major Larson has had his hands full at the Winnipeg Hostel during the past month. The number of unemployed and destitute men applying for beds and meals has been more than usual owing to the soft weather, which hindered work in the lumber camps. As a result, the Major has supplied 400 free beds and 500 free meals.

Major Allen wishes to thank all Comrades and friends who have so kindly remembered him in his bereavement. Their messages have been a source of great cheer and consolation to him and the family.

Commandant Beattie, Men's Social Department, Regina, has been laid aside for the last two weeks, following an asthmatic stroke. Last reports we are glad to learn show an improvement in his condition.

A lady who has the interests of the sick at heart has donated to the Army, through Lt.-Colonel Coombs, twenty specially constructed invalid tables. These have been distributed to a number of the Winnipeg Corps and Institutions, and will, no doubt, be put to good use by the Officers in whose charge they have been placed.

Winnipeg II Home League members spent a very pleasant and profitable evening at the home of Mrs. Holden on Friday, December 4th. Mrs. Major Heeter Hahkirk took the lesson and a good spiritual Meeting was enjoyed. There were 22 present.

At a Sale of Work held last week in Winnipeg 111 Hall, Captain Ede arranged for a Hospital Christmas "War Cry" Stall. After paying for the "Cry" purchasers left them to be distributed among the patients at the Winnipeg General Hospital.

Ensign G. Mundy has arranged for each member of the St. James Band to be given a Bible when present at the Meetings. This enables the Bandsmen to follow the reading of the Scripture portion and has created quite an impression.

Six men came to the Mercy-Seat on Sunday night last in the Meeting conducted at the Men's Hostel on Logan Avenue. Commandant Weir gave the address and afterwards was pleased to find in the Meeting a visitor from his native town of Saltcoats, Scotland.

Mrs. Major Carter has been confined to her bed with a severe attack of erysipelas, but is now, we are glad to report, on the road to recovery. She was attended by Major (Dr.) Whitaker, and Dr. Douglas, who gave skilled treatment, to which the complaint responded quickly.

Word has been received from India to the effect that Ensign Fraser is seriously ill in the Madras General Hospital, little hope being held out for his recovery. Prayer is asked on behalf of our sick Comrade, and also for Mrs. Fraser. Both will be remembered as former Canada West Officers.

A muscular, blue-eyed Swedish giant opened the door of the Trade Department one day last week and announced to Envoy Pearson that he was "the lost man." Doubting her ears somewhat the Envoy asked him to repeat his statement, and after a

(Continued on page 18)

December 19, 1925

HAPPENINGS OUR WEEKLY REVIEW

AROUND THE WORLD OF CURRENT EVENTS

Guarding our Forest Preserves

THE Manitoba unit of the Royal Canadian Air Force, comprising 16 machines, flew more than 100,000 miles during the season just ended, according to a recently-issued report. Considerably more work was done this year than last, and on the whole the unit's accomplishments last season are considered the most satisfactory of any year since it was established six years ago.

From the three stations at Victoria Beach, Norway House and Cormorant Lake, the planes kept close watch on the vast forest preserves, totalling fifteen million acres, and when fires were spotted quick action was taken to notify the fire rangers, and in many cases the rangers themselves were transported in the machines to the fires. The airplanes on patrol were equipped with radio transmitters and thus were able to keep in touch with their station, and with headquarters at Fort Osborne, in Winnipeg. The bases are to be kept in operation this winter for the first time.

Aside from patrol work, aerial photographs were taken over an area of about 48,000 square miles, which are considered of the greatest value by the topographical survey branch of the Federal Department of the Interior in the compilation of maps of the northern territory.

Another Kitchener Story

A GOOD story concerning the late Lord Kitchener appears in a recently-published book by General Sir James Willcocks. The author was discussing maps with the great soldier when Lord Kitchener said:

"When I was serving in Palestine years ago I started one morning from village with a guide-interpreter. I carefully put down the name he gave me, and we rode on to the next village, which I plotted and then asked him the name of it; he gave me exactly the same one as last; however, thinking they probably formed part of a group I filed it in and moved on to a third hamlet, which he informed me bore the very same name. This was too much of a joke, and I shouted at him, when, to my amusement, I discovered the man had merely used a word which, translated, meant 'I don't know,' and," he added, "I dare say they still call it that on our maps."

Debauching a Nation

SINCE the return of vodka in Russia disgraceful scenes have taken place everywhere. There was an orgy of drinking in Moscow which exhausted the stocks of spirits. We read:

"The streets were filled with brawling crowds, it seems, which taxed the city's ambulances and hospitals to their fullest capacity. This happened after Russia's eleven years of partial Prohibition."

Russia has gone back to drinking because the Government needs the money which a tax on liquor will bring. It seems a wicked and senseless policy to deliberately debauch a whole people for the sake of raising revenue. What will the harvest be in a few years' time?

Big Citrus Crop

CALIFORNIA citrus growers have made a new record with a total of \$122,245,523 worth of citrus fruits delivered during the year ending Oct. 31, according to announcement of the California Fruit Growers' Exchange. Orchard heating has decreased fruit losses.

Damascus in History The Most Ancient City in the World—The Prey of Many Conquerors—A Gathering-place for Bedouins and Pilgrims

RECENT events have focussed attention upon the ancient city of Damascus, in Syria, where the Apostle Paul, after his miraculous conversion, found shelter in a house in "the street called Straight."

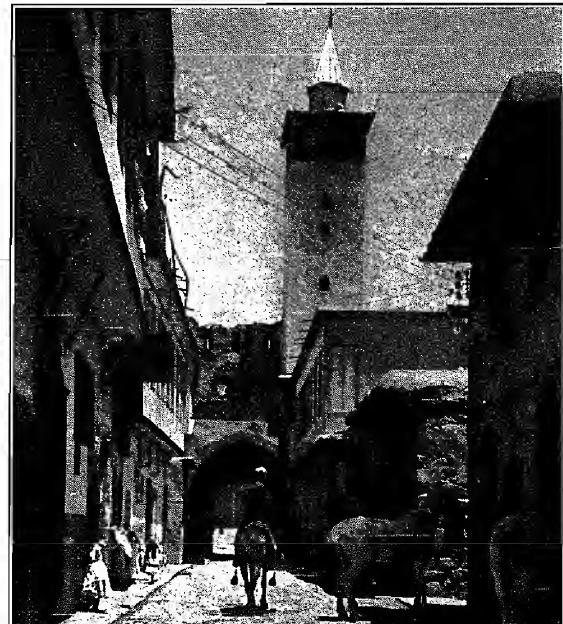
Some facts concerning the history of Damascus will therefore be of interest at this time.

From its early days the history of Damascus has been stormy. The or-

miraculous conversion of Paul; the episode that pictures his being lowered in a basket over the wall to escape Aretas, the governor, and Paul's return to the city from Arabia.

During the first centuries after Christ, Syria was a Roman province, and in 160 A.D. Trajan made Damascus a provincial capital. Later the

Empire. In the wars between Byzance



The famous street which is called Straight at Damascus.

igin of the city is unknown, and there is much to confirm the popular belief that it is the oldest continuous city in the world. It is mentioned a number of times in Genesis, Abraham's steward is called "Eliezer of Damascus." David made a successful expedition against the city for the aid it gave his enemy Hadadezer, King of Zerah. Throughout the reign of Solomon, Rezon, who established a dynasty in Damascus, seems to have been in constant conflict with the Kingdom of Israel.

Delivered by Treachery

In all its long life the history of Damascus may be divided into a few great chapters. In 333 B. C., after the Battle of Issus, in which Alexander the Great destroyed the Persian armies of Darius, Damascus was delivered by treachery into the hands of Parmenio, a general of Alexander, and the harem and treasury of Darius, which had been lodged in the city, were surrendered to the conquering Greeks.

In the New Testament Damascus is spoken of in connection with the

Allenby captured the city from the Turks in 1918.

In the centuries following the Crusades Damascus was plundered by the Mongols and the Mamelukes of Egypt. In 1399 it purchased immunity from destruction at the hands of the Tartar conqueror, Tamerlane, who, however, captured all the famous armories of Damascus and carried them to Samarkand and Khorasan, where they introduced the art of manufacturing Damascus blades. To-day this art still exists in these cities of Turkistan, while at Damascus it has completely disappeared.

Fell to the Turks

Damascus fell into the hands of the Ottoman Turks in 1516 when Sultan Selim conquered Syria. It remained part of the Ottoman Empire until the British conquest of Palestine and Syria in 1918.

The most important building in Damascus is the Great Mosque of the Omeyyads. Its minarets dominate the whole city. The site of the mosque was originally occupied by a Roman temple. This was converted into a Christian church by the Emperor Theodosius in 375, and named the Church of St. John, because it was supposed to contain a casket with the head of John the Baptist.

The church was turned into a mosque in 706, and all traces of Christianity were effaced, save only an inscription over the main door which reads: "Thy kingdom, O Christ, is an everlasting kingdom, and Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations." Some of the native Christians believe this to be a portent, signifying that the mosque will again become a Christian house of worship.

Damascus has a population of about 300,000 souls, four-fifths being Moslems. The other fifth is made up of Christians and Jews.

Three Distinct Quarters

The city has three distinct quarters—Moslem, Christian and Jewish. It is said that there is no other city where customs have changed so little during the ages. The Jews as nearly resemble those of the time of Paul as can be imagined. Scarcely any other people in the world have adhered so tenaciously to the very letter of the religious code.

The chief occupation of Damascus is trade. Here the Bedouins, inhabitants of the great desert, come to dispose of their surplus animals and to purchase clothes and trinkets. Here the pilgrims from all Syria gather for the great haj to Mecca. To the bazaars they bring whatever they have to sell, and take away all they require for their long journey. It is in the bazaars that Damascus lives between sunrise and sunset.

The greatest bazaar of Damascus is the Suk-et-Tawilah, or Long Bazaar. This street runs from west to east through the whole town. It is the famous "Street which is called Straight," mentioned in the New Testament, and is now covered with a roof of corrugated iron.

Use for Burnt-out Bulbs

THE question what to do with burnt-out electric bulbs has long been presenting itself to engineers. Quite a unique use for these bulbs has now been devised by a German engineer who fills them with a solution that will put out a fire. As soon as a fire breaks out a number of these bulbs are thrown into the flames, which are thus extinguished.

December 19, 1925

Colonel and Mrs. S. Stirring Campaign at Re Results in Seven Surrend

On Thursday, November 26, v a visit from Colonel and Mrs. who were visiting old-time battle It was a treat to sit and lis our dear Comrades telling of the struggles of the Army in E Canada. The Colonel gave a s address, preceded by a few words Mrs. Scott. On the Friday nig Colonel gave his lecture on "Th der of Life and how to climb large congregation was present Citadel. Lt.-Colonel McLean and Captain Tutte, a former Officer gina Citadel, were also with us hearty welcome was given to e these Comrades. Before the c the Meeting we had the joy of three seekers at the Mercy-Seat making a total of seven seek Colonel Scott's visit. The M concluded with a real Army around the Hall, the Comrades ing part, and marching behi Flag.—W.G.W.

Rousing Weekend Meetin Calgary — Thirty at t Mercy-Seat

Captain and Mrs. Collier, the last few weeks Calgary has been favored with seven distinguished visitors, the most ones being Colonel and Mrs. of the United States Territory presence in our midst resulted great outpouring of God's Spirit during the weekend the Colonel wife conducted the services, w glorious total of thirty souls corded. Right from the first we rejoiced in the blessed time experienced. The Colonel's messages and Mrs. Scott's testi were much enjoyed. On the afternoon a much appreciate was paid to the Company Med Mrs. Scott where she was with hearty reception by the Junior boys and girls listened very tively to the messages which s

On the Monday night the delivered his lecture, "The La Life and how to climb it." A crowd gathered for this, wh indeed very interesting and was brought to an impressive. While such a honored influen Vailed several seekers made to the Mercy-Seat.

Calgary Comrades will re the visit of Colonel and Mrs. and pray as they return to the States that God will continue dantly bless them and make blessing.—F.E.S.

Large Crowd at Vancou Seventeen Seeker

(By Wire)

Colonel and Mrs. Scott most enthusiastic welcome from couver Salvationists and friends came up to our highest exp Each Meeting increased overing one in interest and spirit On Sunday night many were ed away. On Monday eve Citadel was again filled for Seventeen seekers for week Layman, Major.

Saskatoon I Home I

Recently the Home League the leadership of Secretary Mham and Treasurer Mrs. Si a shower. In connection with monthly Spiritual Meeting and Lt.-Colonel McLean gave helpful talk to the members mandant Carroll was also an visitor, and also addressed Home League. Mrs. Sta Tutte and Mrs. Ensign Mer also present. We have no three members, and there who are going to join in future.—Interested.

December 19, 1926

THE WAR CRY

9

Colonel and Mrs. Scott IN THE SOLDIER'S HOME IN GLORY

Stirring Campaign at Regina Results in Seven Surrenders

On Thursday, November 26, we had a visit from Colonel and Mrs. Scott, who were visiting old-time battlefields. It was a treat to sit and listen to our dear Comrades telling of the early struggles of the Army in Eastern Canada. The Colonel gave a stirring address, preceded by a few words from Miss Scott. On the Friday night the Colonel gave his lecture on "The Ladder of Life and how to climb it." A large congregation was present in the Citadel. Lt.-Colonel McLean and Staff-Captain Tutte, a former Officer of Regina Citadel, were also with us and a hearty welcome was given to each of these Comrades. Before the close of the meeting we had the joy of seeing three seekers at the Mercy-Seat, this making a total of seven seekers for Colonel Scott's visit. The meeting concluded with a real Army march around the Hall, the Comrades all taking part, and marching behind the flag.—W.G.W.

Rousing Weekend Meetings at Calgary — Thirty at the Mercy-Seat

Captain and Mrs. Collier. During the last few weeks Calgary Citadel has been favored with several distinguished visitors, the most recent ones being Colonel and Mrs. Scott of the United States Territory, whose presence in our midst resulted in a great outpouring of God's Spirit. During the weekend the Colonel and his wife conducted the services, when the glorious total of thirty souls was recorded. Right from the first meeting a wonderful influence was felt and we rejoiced in the blessed times experienced. The Colonel's powerful messages and Mrs. Scott's testimonies were much enjoyed. On the Sunday afternoon a much appreciated visit was paid to the Company Meeting by Mrs. Scott where she was given a hearty reception by the Juniors. The boys and girls listened very attentively to the messages which she gave.

On the Monday night the Colonel delivered his lecture, "The Ladder of Life and how to climb it." A splendid crowd gathered for this, which was indeed very interesting and which was brought to an impressive finish. While such a hallowed influence prevailed several seekers made their way to the Mercy-Seat.

Calgary Comrades will remember the visit of Colonel and Mrs. Scott and pray as they return to the United States that God will continue to abundantly bless them and make them a blessing.—F.E.S.

Large Crowds at Vancouver — Seventeen Seekers

(By Wire)

Colonel and Mrs. Scott received most enthusiastic welcome from Vancouver Salvationists and friends. They came up to our highest expectations. Each meeting increased over preceding one in interest and spiritual power. On Sunday night numbers were turned away. On Monday evening the Citadel was again filled for lecture. Seventeen seekers for weekend.—A. Layman, Major.

Saskatoon I Home League

Recently the Home League, under the leadership of Secretary Mrs. Mepham and Treasurer Mrs. Smith held a shower. In connection with this the monthly Spiritual Meeting was held, and Lt.-Colonel McLean gave a most helpful talk to the members. Commandant Carroll was also an unexpected visitor, and also addressed the Home League. Mrs. Staff-Captain Tutte and Mrs. Ensign Merritt were also present. We have now forty-three members, and there are more who are going to join in the near future.—Interested.

"Dad" Jennings, a Pioneer Salvationist of Brandon, Goes to His Reward

"Dad" Jennings has gone home." Such was the report passed over the telephone from one Comrade to another on the evening of November 24th at 10.45. During his years of suffering Dad Jennings bore his affliction with Christian fortitude, and assured all who visited him that his Heavenly Father knew all about his pain and suffering, and everything was quite safe in His hands.

In January, 1896, Bro. Jennings went to the depot to meet the first Officers who came to Brandon; he also attended the first Open-Air held on the corner of Eighth Street and Ross Ave. In March of that same year he got converted and has since been faithful to God and the Army. Nearly all the local positions the Corps offers were held by him. The Sergeant-Major's commission he held for over twenty years and at his death was Honorary Sergeant-Major, and was known as such by all Salvationists, old and young.

His death was a great relief to him as well as to his dear wife, who nursed him for nearly seven years and when his affliction would not allow him to lie down, she would sit and read and give him words of cheer and comfort. The Army was his great concern. He admonished all who visited him during the last hours he was with us, when he could not speak and sometimes seemed unconscious, yet

SISTER MRS. W. FARRELL, VANCOUVER I

One of Vancouver's best known and highly respected Salvationists has been called home, in the person of Sister Mrs. W. Farrell. For several years Sister Farrell has not enjoyed good health, but was a regular attendant at all Soldiers' Meetings, and was rarely absent from any of the Sunday Meetings. She was of a quiet, retiring disposition, but ever conveyed the impression that her value consisted in what she was rather than in what she did. We had scarcely realized the significance of the news that she was seriously sick, when her home-going was announced. There was a large gathering at the funeral, the majority, naturally, being veterans of the Vancouver I Corps, where Mrs. Farrell had been a Soldier for about thirty years. Major Layman conducted the Funeral Service. Mrs. Brigadier Green was also present, and took part in the service.

On the Sunday, Adjutant Acton conducted a most impressive Memorial Service in the Citadel, where there was a crowded attendance. Two Soldiers who had been almost lifelong friends and acquaintances—Brother Coulter and Envoy McGill, testified to the consistency of her life, and the worth of her friendship. A touching moment in the proceedings was when the audi-

ence stood while the Band played, "Promoted to Glory." Immediately after, while still standing, the Adjutant very effectively made reference to Armistice Day, and also the memory of the members of the Corps who had made the supreme sacrifice. During the Prayer-Meeting two seekers came to the Pénitent-Form.—G.A.

SISTER MRS. HAMESTON, NEEPAWA

On Wednesday, November 4, we laid to rest our Comrade, Mrs. Hameston, the mother of Mrs. Envoy Orr, of our Outpost, Hameston. She had been ailing for some time, and on the evening of November 2nd, God called her to Himself, at the age of 70 years. Commandant Hardy, assisted by Captain Bowles, conducted the service held at the house. Captain and Mrs. Bowles sang a duet, "Above the waves of earthly strife."

The casket was brought to Neepawa Cemetery for interment, and here some of the Neepawa Soldiers gathered for the service at the graveside.

Our Comrade died happy in the Lord, ready for the day when the dead in Christ shall rise.

Our sympathy goes out to Envoy Mrs. Orr and the loved ones at this time, and we pray that God will comfort and bless them.—V.F.

The Old Shoemaker Why He Always Gave a Quarter to the Open-Air Collection

"DAD" was an old man who used to mend shoes for a living. He resided in Winnipeg for a number of years. He was known to be a quiet, non-talkative old man, doing his work well and minding his own business. Every Sunday night "Dad" would put on his hat and coat, no matter what the weather was, and he would go down to the Salvation Army Open-Air stand, put his quarter in the collection and go home again. What was the motive of this? It was only after he had passed from this earth that we knew. Many years before in an Eastern town he had been a terrible drunkard, and one night he got converted in the Army; then all things became new. But his wife objected so much to his becoming a Salvationist that he evidently gave it up to live in peace with his wife, and when he came west he never united with the Army.

One Sunday, in the wintertime, "Dad" had not been very well, and when it came toward 6.30 he pulled on his coat, much against his wife's wishes, but insisted on going. He wanted to go to the Open-Air, so he went and when he got home again he complained of feeling tired, and before medical aid could be summoned "Dad" had passed away; his last act being to put his quarter in the collection.—L.N.S.

A Strange Coincidence Woman in Search of her Husband finds Lodgings in the very House where he Resides—A Glad Re-union

From time to time remarkable stories come to light through the agency of the Army's Social Department, showing that truth is indeed stranger than fiction.

The latest concerns a woman and her family, just in from the country, who recently applied to Major Larson for help in locating her husband, who had come in to Winnipeg some weeks ago to find work. He had written her giving his address as the Army Hostel. Hence the appeal.

No accommodation being available at the Men's Hostel the Major commissioned Commandant Weir to look around for a suitable room so that the woman and her family might stay until her husband was located.

The Commandant, after some little search, lit upon what he thought to be a likely place, and arranged with the landlady of the house for an apartment. On making further enquiries, and during a casual conversation with the owner of the house, judge the Commandant's astonishment when he was told that the woman's husband, for whom she was looking, was living in the house and was feeling very anxious as he had had no word from his wife at home. He did not know, of course, that she had taken upon herself to follow him into the city. We leave our readers to guess the happy surprise which awaited the husband on his return to the lodgings, and the reunion which was the result of this coincidence.

Stole to Keep Warm Family Cold and Destitute so Desperate Man Took a Pail of Coal— Army Officer to the Rescue

A certain man was charged at the Edmonton City Police Court with stealing a pail of coal from the street railway department. The accused man stated that he was a Russian and had been in Canada for twenty years. During the recent harvest season he had been working in Saskatchewan, but conditions were bad, and he returned to Edmonton with very little money. His determined efforts to obtain work were unsuccessful, and as a result he and his family of six children were destitute. As the winter came on they suffered so much from the cold that he at last yielded to temptation and took a pail of coal.

His story was so pitiful that he was recommended to leniency by the Crown Prosecutor, and then it was that the Salvation Army stepped in. Ensign S. Stewart, the District Social Officer, offered to take the man under his care; said that he would provide fuel for the family and would endeavor to obtain work for the man.

This offer was agreeable to the Court, and sentenced on the man was suspended for six months.

Campaign at Norwood Results in much Blessing—Winnipeg I Band Renders Program in Theatre—Field Secretary Leads on at Night

Captain Hill and Lieutenant Wicks. The first weekend's Meetings at Norwood in connection with the special Revival Campaign were seasons of great blessing. The H-Less Meeting was held in our own Hall, conducted by Captain Elliott, of Grace Hospital. For the afternoon and evening Meetings the Baddow Theatre was secured, this being quite a venture. The Winnipeg Citadel Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Merritt, was present, and rendered a most appreciated program, for which many thanks are due. Lt.-Colonel Phillips was in charge, assisted by Adjutant Steele. The Salvation Meeting was led by Lt. Colonel Taylor, the Field Secretary, assisted by Staff-Captain Oakie and Adjutant Steele. These Officers both spoke, as did Captain Houghton, of T.H.Q., who also soloed. At the close one seeker found salvation.

December 19, 1925

**Virden's Progress**

Young People's Activities Increasing
Corps Cadets Conduit
Meetings

Captain and Mrs. Tanner. On Saturday, November 14, we paid a visit to Moosomin, our Outpost. Previously Captain Tanner and Sergeant-Major Grey had gone, but on this occasion Mrs. Tanner and C.C. Wardle went, being met at the train by Bro. Bishop. This Comrade borrowed the town drum and with the aid of his cornet an Open-Air was held. A visit was also paid to a veteran Salvation Army Soldier, Bro. Howes, who is now confined to his home, but still has firm faith. When he was able he used to wear his uniform, and stood as a loyal Soldier of Jesus Christ, bringing cheer to those around him.

On November 20th, Adjutant, and Mrs. Dray, on their way to Y. P. Councils at Brandon, joined the Scouts, Guards, Chums and Sunbeams at a supper served in the Hall. About sixty-five were present. The supper and program which followed was enjoyed by all. The evening concluded with the enrollment of sixteen Guards.

The interest and enthusiasm is increasing, and we hope and pray that through these Organizations many will seek and find the Saviour.

On Corps Cadet Sunday we had a time of rich blessing. The Meetings all day were conducted by the Corps Cadets, who did their duty well. We have now four Corps Cadets on the roll, and two prospective ones. We hope that in the near future we shall have more.

In connection with the Y. P. Councils at Brandon six delegates went from Virden accompanied by Captain Tanner, and we rejoice to say that two of this number were soundly converted.

Wetaskiwin

Captain Parkinson and Lieutenant Morrison. At the close of our Prayer-Meeting on Thursday night, in which gathering our souls were set on fire for others, one seeker volunteered for Salvation, and has boldly taken her stand. On the following Friday night the Meeting was conducted by Major Gosling, this being his farewell. Our souls were much blessed by his exhortation on "Prayer." Recently the power of God has been manifested in our midst and we believe that victory will be ours.—C.C.

Biggar

Campaign Conducted by Commandant Carroll Attracts Large Crowds

Captain Boyes and Lieut. Mepham. A five-day Campaign, conducted by Commandant Carroll, has just been concluded at this Corps. The Meetings all through were of a stirring character. The Empire Theatre was taken for the Sunday afternoon and evening Meetings; special subjects were announced, excellent congregations attended both gatherings and many were led to think seriously about their souls. On Monday night the Commandant's Lecture drew large crowds, and at the close of the Meeting a young man, after a big struggle, definitely decided to give himself to God. We believe that through the earnest and splendid addresses given by the Commandant, great things are to follow.

Among other things, our "War Cry" sales are good, and you may soon expect an increase in our "War Cry" order, Mr. Editor!

Stirring Times at North Battleford

Lt.-Colonel McLean Conducts Revival Campaign and Awakening Results in Many Seekers—First Enrollment of Soldiers at Outpost

Ensign Reader and Captain McDowell. Jesus is being glorified, souls are being saved and backsliders reclaimed. During Lt.-Colonel McLean's recent visit we had a really mighty awakening. There was a glorious start on the Saturday night when twenty-four Comrades knelt at the altar for perfect cleansing. At the close of the Meeting we danced and shouted for joy. The Sunday Meetings commenced with kneedrill, when the glory came in waves of Divine blessing. In the Holiness Meeting the windows of Heaven were opened, and ten more Comrades sought the blessing of a Clean Heart. During the week nine others sought the Blessing. There were also fourteen seekers for Salvation. Fourteen children sought Salvation during the Campaign. The Colonel brought out in his powerful addresses, the urgent necessity of being saved, and showed the way through the Blood of Jesus.

Four Souls at Maple Creek Nine Seekers at Calgary III

Captain Jones and Lieut. Stead. Corps Cadet Sunday was a time of rich blessing in our Corps. During the Salvation Meeting, in which the Corps Cadets took part, the duty, work and advantages of Corps Cadetship were explained by C.C. Ruth Pollard, and the privileges and opportunities of Corps Cadetship by C.C. Elsie Ellerman. Everyone was greatly stirred by the definite way in which both these Comrades expressed their desire to do more for God. C.C. Pollard sang "A Volunteer for Jesus," after which the Lieutenant told what a blessing the Corps Cadet studies had been to her. Captain Jones spoke on "Young Lives for God," and after the invitation four seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat, two for Salvation and two for Consecration. We are thankful and rejoice for what the Lord is doing for us.—E.M.F.

Saskatoon II News

Interesting Victories — A Harvester "Buttockholed" Seeks Christ — A Woman's Sad Story

Ensign and Mrs. Norberg. On a recent Sunday night a little lad sought the Saviour, and a sister came back to God, determined to wear her bonnet, and testify in the Open-Air Meetings. Last Sunday night we had a lively, happy time together. Ensign Shaw spoke and Envoy Mepham also reported victory. The following Thursday evening Rev. J. B. Taylor, of the British and Foreign Bible Society, gave a lantern lecture on the Bible. This was certainly worth hearing.

Recently one of the Comrades spoke to a harvester, who used to be a Salvationist in England two years ago. The happy result was that eventually he went to the Mercy-Seat. He has now gone into the country for the winter and we pray that he may keep true to God.

Ensign Norberg has done much visiting since he has been here, and one day heard the sad story of a woman who was a backslider. She said that she spends many miserable nights full of remorse and anguish because she disobeyed God earlier in life.—J.A.P.

The Outpost is still going strong, and the Hall is crowded for the Meetings. On Sunday last Lt.-Colonel McLean, accompanied by the Corps Officers, bombarded the town in fine style. The Trustees and Ministers of the Union Church very kindly opened their beautiful building for the Colonel's Meeting. The church was filled, and everyone enjoyed the gathering, which, needless to say, was conducted in real Salvation Army fashion. At the close of the Meeting the Colonel asked for surrenders, and twenty bands were raised for prayer.

Seeing that the Colonel opened North Battleford Corps several years ago, it was very befitting that he should enroll the first two Soldiers of Old Battleford. This was done on the Wednesday night, in a crowded Meeting. We praise God for the fact that the foundation of a splendid Corps has been well laid.—J.S.

News from The Pas

Captain Stratton and Lieut. Yerex. Corps Cadet Sunday at The Pas Corps was a time of special interest and great blessing. In the Sunday night Meeting a Demonstration was given by the Corps Cadets, illustrating the different parts of the armor of a Soldier of Jesus Christ. It was a very striking lesson to all present. Best of all, through the weekend's Meetings, we had seven applications for Corps Cadetship, this making a total of ten.

On the Monday night the Corps Cadets, both new and old, gave another Demonstration when the audience was taken for a trip in the "Gospel Train." The thought brought out very clearly was the great danger of delaying the Salvation of the soul. We must make mention of the two selections which were given in this Meeting by the newly-formed String Band.—E.P.J.

Prince Albert

Captain and Mrs. Chapman. The Meetings this past week have, undoubtedly, been helpful and uplifting. On Saturday night we had a larger attendance than usual and the Meeting was bright and cheerful. The Sunday Meeting were conducted largely by the Corps Cadets. In the Holiness Meeting the Captain took for his text: "Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business?" and spoke on Christ's obedience to His earthly parents. God's spirit was greatly felt and five souls claimed the blessing of Sanctification.

In the Salvation Meeting at night, each Corps Cadet spoke for five minutes on given subjects. Between each talk, appropriate songs were sung, and the Meeting was undoubtedly interesting. The Hall was almost filled. It is encouraging to note that our attendances are increasing.

Vancouver Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton. On November 21 we had the privilege of hearing a lecture on China by Captain Littler who, with his wife, recently passed through Vancouver. The Captain kept the audience interested from the beginning to the end of his talk. He gave us some idea of the characteristics and customs of the Chinese, remarking on their wonderful patience.

On Sunday afternoon Captain and Mrs. Littler attended the Open-Air dressed in Chinese costume, and Mrs. Littler sang a solo in Chinese. After speaking to the children in the Company Meeting, they held a very interesting Meeting in which Mrs. Littler described the remarkable progress which has been made in the prison work, while the Captain very ably gave incidents in regard to the work in the famine area and other interesting phases of Army activity. In listening to the Captain and his wife during the weekend many were greatly stirred. We of the Vancouver Citadel wish that the blessing of God may continue to crown their efforts, as they return to the land of their choice.—A.K.A.

Moose Jaw

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. Corps Cadet Sunday was well observed, and as a result three applications for Corps Cadetship were received. There were splendid Meetings all day, and we feel that many were convicted. We are praying that ere long they will yield to the Saviour. The Corps Cadets took part in all the Meetings, and in the Salvation Meeting Corps Cadet Fletcher sang a solo. A powerful appeal from the Ensign went home to every heart. Adjutant Kerr was with us all day, and proved a great help and blessing to us.

Lacombe

Successful Home League Sale — One Soldier Enrolled

Captain Calder and Lieut. Bradley. Lacombe is still on the map and we are in for victory. Our Home League held a Sale last Saturday, and this was a great success. All the members worked hard, and we want to thank our friends for their interest. The Sale was opened by Mrs. Eberle, of the Baptist Church, and Major Gosling was present also.

On Corps Cadet Sunday, Major Gosling was with us, and we felt much of God's blessing upon us all through the day. In the evening one

The**Chapter**

A PROMISE
Newton, Kan., although the more settled was still a part of the young and a stop of considerable growing farming and prospectors and cattle-men to break a jolt at this point, and have not bring new arrivals.

However, as Ellen was seated open carriage passengers impressed the idea not just ordinary travel were four in number, all. All of them were past a bronze of the Western while their broad, hard blue veins stood out like takable signs of very.

As they dismounted were used to traveling legs were bowed, and the acrobatic swing of the.

Thinking that it was pose, Harry and Ellen he dress as a man, strapping rail holding in of their mounts, there to her excepting have looked a second features and exception had completely covered up into a tight knot at vest and riding chaps, handkerchief, with spu munition, completely

Swung i

The Westerners p was also the entrance a few moments Harry swung into the saddle.

"I passed our visit marked as they drove I think I could safely considerate wealth. They our way, I should say successful gold seekers shall know them be departure."

"They are not the replied, and then the things.

That night the sal filled with men of even fact, it was uncom chants, spectators, ha gold but with no vi proprietor, formerly

New West

Three Seekers for S
Lead Woman to S
Visitat

Captain and Mrs. Salvation Meeting we rejoiced over the salvation. Recently, our Officers were leading a woman to

On Wednesday, I Band paid a visit to trial School, and re Program which wa enjoyed by the inmate. Recently we wel Dale from Victoria, be a blessing to ou

Happenings

General's Birthday & **Bibles Dedication**

Ensign and Mrs. glad to report the Birthday Scheme is Corps. During the service was given a portion of the Sch with very favorable

On Sunday, Dec ness Meeting was Colonel and Mrs.



News from The Pas
Captain Stratton and Lieut. Yerex's Cadet Sunday at The Pas Corps a time of special interest and blessing. In the Sunday night meeting a Demonstration was given by Corps Cadets, illustrating the parts of the armor of the Soldier of Jesus Christ. It was a very good lesson to all present. West, through the weekend's meetings, we had seven applications for Cadetship, thus making a total of 11.

The Monday night the Corps Cadets new and old, gave another demonstration when the audience was for a trip in the "Gospel Train." The thought brought out very clearly the great danger of delaying the salvation of the soul. We must make one of the two selections which are given in this Meeting by the formed String Band.—E.F.J.

Prince Albert

Captain and Mrs. Chapman. The meetings this past week have, uniformly, been helpful and uplifting. Saturday night we had a larger dance than usual and the Meeting was bright and cheerful. The Sun-meetings were conducted largely by Corps Cadets. In the Holiness meeting the Captain took for his text: "ye not that I must be about My Father's business?" and spoke on God's obedience to His earthly parents. The God's spirit was greatly felt and five souls claimed the blessing of salvation.

The Salvation Meeting at night, Corps Cadet spoke for five minutes on subjects. Between each appropriate songs were sung. The Meeting was undoubtedly interesting. The Hall was almost filled, encouraging to note that our attendances are increasing.

Vancouver Citadel

Captain and Mrs. Acton. On November 21 we had the privilege of hearing a lecture on China by Captain who, with his wife, has passed through Vancouver. The Captain kept the audience interested from the beginning to the end of his lecture, giving us some idea of the characteristics and customs of the Chinese, remarking on their wonderment.

Sunday afternoon Captain and his wife attended the Open-Air Service in Chinese costume, and Mrs. sang a solo in Chinese. After returning to the children in the Community Center, they held a very interesting Meeting in which Mrs. Litchfield described the remarkable progress which has been made in the work, while the Captain very well incidents in regard to the life of the famine area and other phases of Army activity. Referring to the Captain and his wife, during the weekend many were stirred. We of the Vancouver Citadel wish that the blessing of God would continue to crown their efforts, as they return to the land of their A.R.A.

Recent Converts was enrolled in the Citadel; she has already proved very thorough and a credit to the Citadel. Now that we are settled in the new Hall, we are looking for more and pray that souls may be saved.

The Winding Trail

By C. D. B.

Chapter XXIX A PROMISING GAME

NEWTON, KAN., although beginning to assume the more settled ways of the rapidly encroaching commerce and domesticity of the East, was still a part of the young West. On the railroad and a stop of considerable importance because of her growing farming and stock-raising industry, prospectors and cattle-men found it to their convenience to break a journey either East or West at this point, and hardly a day passed that did not bring new arrivals.

However, as Ellen watched the approaching two-seated open carriage the appearance of its passengers impressed the idea upon her that they were not just ordinary travelers or job hunters. They were four in number, and dressed very much alike. All of them were past middle age, and the tell-tale bronze of the Western sun shone on their faces, while their broad, hardened hands, upon which the blue veins stood out conspicuously, showed unmistakable signs of very hard toil.

As they dismounted it was evident that they were used to traveling much by horse, as their legs were bowed, and they walked with that characteristic swing of the seasoned Westerner.

Thinking that it would better serve their purpose, Harry and Ellen had come to the decision that she dress as a man, so, as she stood there by the hitching rail holding in her gloved hand the reins of their mounts, there was nothing to draw attention to her excepting that a close observer might have looked a second time at her finely chiseled features and exceptionally smooth skin. Her broad hat completely covered her hair, which she had done up into a tight knot atop her head, and her leather vest and riding chaps, red flannel shirt and bandana handkerchief, with spurred boots and gun and ammunition, completely concealed her sex.

Swung into the Saddle

The Westerners passed into the saloon, which was also the entrance and lobby to the hotel. In a few moments Harry emerged, and he and Ellen swung into the saddle and were off.

"I passed our visitors at the bar," Harry remarked as they drove toward the open road, "and I think I could safely size them up as having considerable wealth. They are certainly not from back our way. I should say they might easily be successful gold seekers returning East, and if so I shall know them better before they take their departure."

"They are not the usual shifting type," Ellen replied, and then the conversation shifted to other things.

That night the saloon was ablaze with light and filled with men of every phase of the city's life; in fact, it was uncomfortably thronged with merchants, spectators, hangers-on, and men flush with gold but with no visible means of support. The proprietor, formerly the head of a thriving res-

taurant in a large Eastern city, had a good business head, was genial and even tempered, and well liked by all around. To a gambler it was considered one of the best-paying "mines" west of Chicago and east of the wild hill country.

Not only was the house patronized on this particular day to its comfortable capacity by permanent and transient guests, but it was as ever the meeting-place for speculators, gossip mongers and that particular species of idlers that public houses seem to be an incubator for.

Gambling openly, "as a rule," was generally tabooed in Newton, but everyone knew that plenty of it was going on every day in the week; and, furthermore, it was not a secret that the hotel where Harry and Ellen were staying was in no small way a veritable mecca for men who lived by cards.

It was not, however, equipped with all the paraphernalia requisite to a public gambling hall, and all who played played only with chips and cards. A large room, opening directly into the saloon, as also the dining-room of the hotel, was furnished with tables and used for gaming purposes, while most of the rooms of the upper floors were rendezvous for private games.

As Harry and Ellen entered the saloon, after finishing their rather late dinner, the place was reeking with tobacco smoke and liquor fumes, and crowded with laughing, swearing men. It gave one the impression of being stuffy, although it was well ventilated, and now and then a cool breath of the balmy Spring air from the out-of-doors could be felt against one's cheek with refreshing contrast to the general atmosphere of the room. Practically every table in the barroom was occupied by men who were drinking and talking loudly, and in the next room several groups could be seen intent on their games.

Harry took the scene in at a glance. His quick eye caught sight of three of the men who had arrived in the morning. They were standing off to themselves at one end of the bar, evidently engaged in private conversation. He, however, motioned to Ellen to follow him, and sauntered aimlessly in their direction.

Finally, stopping near the three, he ordered drinks for Ellen and himself.

Ellen was dressed as she had been for their morning ride; in fact, as she had dressed since prior to their arrival in Newton, and very cleverly carried herself as might have befitted the stronger sex.

The strangers concluded their talk and turned to their glasses on the bar. At the first opportunity Harry addressed them.

"Howdy," he said, not speaking to any one of the three in particular. "You are strangers in Newton?"

"Yes!" came only to-day," one of them replied, reservedly.

"Good," Bell replied. "I've only been here a day

or so and still feel kind of stiff like, you know. Bell's my name, and this is my brother, Bill."

As he concluded the last sentence he swung his hand in the direction of Ellen, who was silently looking on from where she leaned against the bar. The men smiled faintly and extended their hands.

"They call me Colorado Pete out where we come from," said the spokesman. "These are my pals—Joe Reegles and Jim Fleet."

"Fill your glasses again on me," Harry offered after they had shaken hands around. "You're welcome to anything in the house."

They thanked him, becoming more genial in their attitude, and accepted his hospitality.

In the conversation that followed it developed that they had covered most of the explored West in their travels, and some of which they themselves had been the explorers, and were returning East from a successful turn at gold digging. And they were not a bit reticent in dropping an occasional hint as to the affluence of their earnings.

The talk turned to topics of general gossip about town. A recent mail robbery, the murder of the baggage man on board a West-bound mail train just a few miles from Newton, and the report that one of the bandits had been caught but would not confess, formed the subject of main interest. Eventually, however, conversation drifted to cards and the efforts of the local governing authorities to stamp out gambling.

"It's a hard job, this cleanin'-up business," laughed Joe Reegles. "Most Mayors and Sheriffs know it's too great a risk with their life to push it too far, and so long as killin' aren't too frequent they're willin' to wakt at it."

"I'm no card sharp," broke in Pete, "but I'd rather rake in five dollars on a pair o' jacks than locate a bonanza mine."

Gambling Does Not Pay

"I don't ever touch cards," Jim Fleet remarked, a critical tone in his voice as he eyed Ellen's face while he twirled his glass between his fingers. "I was never keen on takin' unnecessary risks, and I discovered long ago you've got to be crooked to be much at gambling. It don't pay."

"You're right, pard," Harry Bell answered, smiling. "But there'd be fewer cities like Newton and those you've seen farther West if it wasn't for a man's love of risks."

"Do you play?" It was Joe Reegles that inquired, and he turned abruptly on Harry as he spoke.

"Some," Harry returned; "and I like it. My brother Bill, here, is a wizard with the papers, though."

"What say to a little game, then?" Joe replied, marking as he joined in with good spirit; and, leaving him at the bar, they passed into the adjoining room. The corner table was vacant, and they took places while Harry pulled a deck of cards from his broad belt, throwing them onto the table.

Colorado Pete picked up the cards and scrutinized them carefully. They cut to deal, and the game was on.

(The next chapter will appear in the issue dated January 2nd.)

New Westminster

Three Seekers for Salvation—Officers Lead Woman to Christ During Visitation

Captain and Mrs. Coleman. In the Salvation Meeting on November 22, we rejoiced over three souls seeking salvation. Recently, while out visiting, our Officers were the means of leading a woman to seek Christ.

On Wednesday, November 25, the Band paid a visit to the Boy's Industrial School, and rendered a Musical Program which was very much enjoyed by the inmates.

Recently we welcomed Bandsman Hale from Victoria. We trust he will be a blessing to our Corps.—S.B.P.R.

Happenings at St. James General's Birthday Scheme Going Well

Ensign and Mrs. G. Mundy. We are glad to report that the General's Birthday Scheme is going well in our Corps. During the week a lantern service was given in aid of the Y. F. portion of the Scheme, and this was with very favorable results.

On Sunday, December 6, the Holiness Meeting was conducted by Lt. Colonel and Mrs. Phillips. The Col-

onel also dedicated the infant daughter of our Corps Officers, Catherine Edna. This was a very impressive and sacred service. The Colonel also dedicated Bibles for the use of the Bandsmen in the Meetings and charged them to make the most of their opportunity.

In the Salvation Meeting the Band played Mendelssohn's Funeral March in memory of our late Comrade, Mrs. Major Allen, and Ensign Mundu prayed for the bereaved family.—F.H.

Four Seekers at South Vancouver

Ensign and Mrs. Bailey. On Sunday, November 22, we had the joy of seeing two young people seek salvation. In the Holiness Meeting on No-

ember 27th, two sisters sought full salvation. On Corps Cadet Sunday we had the pleasure of seeing Commandant Greenland and Brother and Sister Howe, who spoke. Corps Cadets Huggett and Sheriff sang a duet. Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Ray spoke. We are glad to report that our Brigade is on the increase.—J.L.W.

Shaunavon

Captain Rasmussen and Lieutenant Morgan. On Corps Cadet Sunday we had good Meetings. The Corps Cadets were in charge and did well. In the Salvation Meeting two Company Meeting scholars sang a duet and one Junior Soldier was enrolled. There were also two applicants for Corps Cadetship. C.C. Kimber gave the address, speaking on the "Living Sacrifice."

Eighteen Souls at Nanaimo

Ensign and Mrs. Parsons. At the close of the Holiness Meeting on November 22 three young men came forward for Consecration. At night we had the joy of seeing eight young people forward for Consecration, and one girl for Salvation.

On Friday, November 27, we had Brigadier Sims and Captain Morrison with us. The Brigadier spoke to the young people over the tea cups and following an Open-Air we had a good Meeting in the Hall. Corps Cadet Sunday was a blessed time. All the Corps Cadets took part in various ways, and at the close of the day two who are a great help to the whole young men and four Juniors sought

Salvation. On November 27 a Band had a Social, followed by a Meeting at which representative Bandsmen and Local Officers spoke.—R.R.

Moose Jaw Band and Songsters

The Band and Songsters, under Bandmaster Wm. Probert and Songster Leader Wm. Andreans respectively, are doing well, and are a great help to the Corps. Recently the two combinations gave an acceptable Musical Festival. Among the items rendered by the Band were "Songs of Joy," and "Excerpts from Haydn," and by the Songsters, "I'll be true." On another occasion the Band broadcast a program, playing on this occasion "Flag of Freedom," and "Collingwood," as well as other items.

Various individual items were also rendered. On the occasion of the Farewell Meeting of Major and Mrs. Hahirk, which took place at Regina, the Songsters were present, and rendered two selections, with the Regina Songster Brigade. We are in for victory under Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt, who are a great help to the whole Corps.—J. Dee.

We are looking for you.

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 318 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

603—Lucas, Harold. Left England Aug. 11, 1923; proceeded to Halifax and on to Swift Current from there to Gull Lake. He is supposed to be working on a farm in that neighborhood.

604—Shearer, James. Left Glasgow to come to Canada a year ago. His address three months ago was: c/o P. O. Box 38 Trail, E. C. 702—Weyburn, Regina. Age 37 years. Height 5 ft. 5 ins. Light brown hair, grey-blue eyes. Present address: The last address was: 220 The Post Office, Regina, Sask.

701—Pearce, George. English. Age 34 yrs. Height 5 ft. 2 ins. Blue eyes, complexion fair. Supposed to be in Winnipeg.

702—Merkel, Jack, Francis. Last heard of at Schreiber, Ont. c/o Y.M.C.A., then employed as a fireman on the C.P.R. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

703—Evans, Martin, Luther. Last known address was: c/o Mrs. T. Bell, McRae P. O. Alta. Mother anxious to hear of her son before she dies.

704—Mansen, L. J. H. Age about 40 years, went to U. S. A. in 1924 (Feb.) but left in April to come to Canada and is supposed to be in Vancouver. B. C. Last known address was: 1620 Georgia St. W., Vancouver, B. C.

705—Stern, Mrs. J. F. French. Height about 5 ft. 4 ins. weight 123 lbs., age 23, brown eyes, medium complexion, bobbed hair. Please communicate.

706—Powell, Mrs. A. E. Supposed to be in Los Angeles, Calif. Anyone knowing her present whereabouts kindly communicate with this office.

707—Waagegut, Olla. Norwegian, age 40 years, last heard from in Feb. 1925. Last known address Seaman's Home, Irthillian, Alaska.

708—Thomsen, Trygve, Edward. Born at Oslo, Norway. Age 26 years, tall, dark hair, brown eyes, stout. Last heard from in 1922 at Juneau, Alaska. Parents anxiously inquire.

709—Gregor, William. Age about 26 years, height 5 ft. 9 ins., dark hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion, cutter in cloth mill. Native of Dewsbury, England. When last he wrote he gave his address as: 68 Morley Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

710—Iles, William, Prince. Age 46 years, Height 5 ft. 4 ins., black curly hair, hazel eyes, dark complexion. Last known address 192 Rochester St. S.E., Winnipeg.

709—Derbyshire, Miss. Emma (nee Cook). Age 31 years, height 5 ft. 2 ins., brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Native of Atherton, Lancashire.

711—Oliver, John. Born in Sumarjan, Sweden. Age 40 years, height 5 ft. Brown hair, blue eyes, thin. Last known address 192 Rochester St. S.E., Winnipeg.

701—Inglefield, Mrs. H. R. Age 37 years. Height 5 ft. 4 ins. Medium colored hair. The husband was a butcher at one time at Stony Beach, Sask. There are two children, a boy 12 years named Ronald, and a girl 16 years named Gladys. The last known address was General Delivery, Moose Jaw, Sask. Mother (Mrs. Jones) anxiously inquiring.

648—Bright, Clara Louise. Age 32. Height 5 ft. 7 ins. Mixed hair, light blue eyes, fair complexion. Domestic Native of Dartmouth, England.

653—Piercy, Annie Alice. Age 53. Left England 1905 for Canada. Father's name Harry Charles Richardson, resided at Ilfracombe, London. Should this meet the eye of above, of her children, good news awaits.

654—Moore, Mrs. Radie Erick. Born in Germany. Age 22 years. Came to America in 1912. Last heard of in 1917 from San Francisco, Calif. Single. Thought to have sailed for Alaska. Mother anxious for news.

667—Jones, Thomas. Age about 50 years. Height 5 ft. 6 ins. Dark hair, fresh complexion. Painter. Went to Canada as trade was scarce in England.

675—Mohr, Walter James. Age 45 years. Height 5 ft. 9 ins. Blue eyes, fair complexion, native of Portsmouth, England. Gas and hot water fitter by trade. Good news awaited.

716—Langerud, Theodore. Age 37 years. Married. Blond hair, blue eyes. Last heard from five years ago, when his address was Monte Vale, Canada. Trade, Farmer.

811—Niles, Robert Rud. As Robert Nilsen. Born in Sweden. Father deceased. Age 39 years. Medium height. Fair hair. Blue eyes. Missing since 1916. Last known address was Box 37, Big Valley, Alta.

812—Kaines, David Alexander. Age 26 yrs. Height 5 ft. 2 ins. Fair hair. Grey eyes. Clear complexion. Clerk. Native of Edinburgh. Was engaged with Messrs. P. Burns & Co., Cranbrook.

816—Elliott, Thomas. Last known address c/o Tarrant, Inlay, Alberta. Not heard from since February 1925. Friends anxious to hear from him.

An Open Letter from the Trade Secretary

The Trade Dept.
315 Carlton Street,
Winnipeg, Man.

Dec. 12, 1925

My Dear Patron:

Re Christmas Greeting Cards and Gifts.

We have received orders for several hundreds of Special Army Greeting Cards from Corps Officers for their Soldiers and Friends. We can supply you with any number you may require, but we urge you to send in your order at once.

We can also supply you with Greeting Cards from 5c to 30c, Christmas Seals, Tags, Decorations and Boxes.

Several Company Guards are buying Gifts from the Trade Dept. for their Y. P. Companies. Why not send in your order. We have all kinds of Badges, Mottoes, Book Marks, Song Books, Soldiers' Guides, etc. We have some excellent books which would be very profitable and suitable gifts.

Do not forget that we have a good selection of Waterman's Fountain Pens and Pencils.

A Christmas Tree has been put up in our store which is loaded down with Christmas Gifts. Pay us a visit and let us help you solve your Christmas Shopping problem.

God bless you. Wishing you the Compliments of the Season,

I am yours sincerely,
Hector C. Habkirk, Major,
Trade Secretary.

P.S. We have received a sample of Motto for Halls advertised in our last issue. The price is:
Cotton 3'x 6', with rod at top and bottom, ready for hanging..... \$6.00
Sanitas, 3'x 6' with rod at top and bottom, ready for hanging..... 7.50

We can make them any size you require and with what wording you desire. Let us help you make your Hall attractive and inviting.

Selkirk

Captain Coombs and Lieut. Beattie. Sergeant-Major Robson of Winnipeg III, accompanied by Brother Keith and members of the Band visited us on November 26th. Captain Garnett was also a visitor on this occasion.

The following Sunday Adjutant Putt was with us. We spent a good day, and in the evening Meeting Sister Mead and Lilian Mead farewelled from the Corps for the winter months. They live in the far north.

On Wednesday afternoon a shower was held at the home of Sister Mrs. Swain. Various friends and members of the Home League gave generously. The Corps Officers presided.—N.M.

Grandview Home League

The Third Annual Sale of Work in connection with our Home League which has recently been held, was a real success, the sum of \$100 being

raised. The proceeds will enable the Home League members to buy a sewing machine of which they stand very much in need.

A week previous to the Sale a miscellaneous shower was held at the home of Mrs. H. Brown, where a program of music and song was presided over by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel McLean. Mrs. Major Layman was also present and gave an interesting talk on the work of the Home League. Refreshments were served at the close of the gathering.

Kelowna

Captain Stobart and Lieutenant Thompson. We are glad to report good times at Kelowna. In a recent Decision Sunday Meeting ten young people gave their hearts to God. Our Y. P. Work is on the increase. On Sunday, November 22nd, two young women sought Salvation.—A. M.

Coming Events

Lt.-COLONEL and MRS. COOMBS
Selkirk Sun., Dec. 19.

Lt.-COLONEL MCLEAN
Victoria Jan. 9-11
Vancouver I Jan. 31-Feb. 4

Picked Up

(Continued from page 7)

moment's hesitation on the matter directed the blond six-footer up the stairs to the Editorial Department, with the comment that "They know everybody and everything up there." The sub-Editor speedily elicited the information that the man had been advertised for in the Missing Column of the "War Cry" and had merely stepped in to Territorial Headquarters to state his whereabouts. He was referred to the Enquiry Department for registration. *

Meetings are now being held twice weekly at the Hotel Welcome, Vancouver, reports Major Cummins. Thro-lads gave their hearts to God last week and eight asked for prayer. A Soup Kitchen has also been started and last week 412 meals were served.

Envoy Dawson of Lethbridge passed to his reward on Thursday, Dec. 3rd, after more than thirty years' service for his Master. Remember the revere in prayer.

Captain Goodwin of Edson reports that he visited Mountain Park, the highest town in Canada, and sold a hundred "Crys."

A Good Investment

PERSONS desiring an investment for their money are invited to place the same with The Salvation Army.

Sums are accepted on MORTGAGE for varying amounts equal to the difference between the cost and the market value of the property in respect of its properties, and in connection with which a good rate of interest is payable at regular intervals to suit investors.

LOANS of smaller amounts in multiples of not less than \$100.00 and greater amounts, however, are accepted for periods of from one to five years, at rates of interest according to the amount and length of term.

Businessmen and business treated confidentially, and prompt payment of interest and principal assured.

Officers, Soldiers and friends can facilitate their return to Canada by investments of the character described.

Full particulars regarding terms, rates of interest and conditions of withdrawal, will gladly be furnished upon application to:

The Financial Secretary,
Territorial Headquarters,
317-319 Carlton Street,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Farewell of Major and Mrs. Habkirk

(Continued from page 5)

is going to Chicago with the Major and his wife. Various visiting Officers took part in this Meeting, including Mrs. Captain Boyle, Estevan; Captain Smith, Indian Head; and Captain and Mrs. Fleischer, Swift Current. Ensign Cooper, Regina, also spoke, representing the "Subscribers" Department. Among the Comrades who spoke were Sisters Mrs. Fletcher and Mrs. Driver of Moose Jaw; and Bandmaster Henderson and Songster-Leader Payne of Regina I.

The Moose Jaw Songster Brigade was present in full force and united with the Regina Brigade for one item and also rendered one individual item.

Some of the Bandsmen of Moose Jaw were also present, and assisted the Regina Band in rendering the "Wellington March." An impressive moment was when Majors John and Hector Habkirk stood on the platform with the Flag over them and sang "I'll be true." Major and Mrs. Habkirk both spoke gratefully of the kindness which had been shown them, and the Major urged the Comrades to stick to the Flag and the Army. The Meeting closed on a triumphant note with the singing of an old congregational song.

